





of its stock holders reside here, therefore are not interested in the moral, intellectual and philanthropic upbuilding of the place as they otherwise would be, yet it is largely due to this company that Berlin has gained its great growth and business. The least noticeable in point of assistant growth of the town, and yet one of its strongest corporations, is the Burgess Sulphite Fibre Co., in which a great deal of capital is very profitably invested. The reason why this is not so important to the town as others is that it does not require so large a number of workmen to the amount of capital, but it is doing an immense business in its line, having a daily output of 160 tons. This is the largest in the world, the second largest being in Germany and giving an output of 125 tons daily. T. P. and George Burgess both reside in town. The Berlin Mills Company is quite largely interested in this corporation, and its officers are, W. W. Brown, Pres.

son, William, formerly lived here, and was ruthlessly murdered when trying to make peace, May 28, 1891. The descendants of these are W. W. Burlingame, a business man here, Channing W. Wilson, employed in the Grand Trunk station, Hallie E., his sister, and Ralph, the young son of Frank L. Wilson, and a daughter in Portland, Me.

Of the Berlin of the present, it can be truly said that it is a live little city, and another of its enterprises is the shoe factory, carried on by the Chick Brothers, of Haverhill, Mass.

In 1893, the board of trade and business men bestirred themselves about getting more manufacturing enterprises established here. A shoe factory seemed to strike them as the thing, so on Aug. 2, 1893, D. J. Daley made a start for Haverhill, Mass., and consulted with the Chick Brothers. After many consultations, negotiations were made, and the result was that individuals and the town erected a build-

ing of wood near the underpass west of the Grand Trunk track, 50 by 200 feet in size, five stories high, and gave its use to Chick Bros. for ten years, supplying its power one year and giving them tax exemption. The factory struggled along for a time with a small force, but to-day it is a busy hive. Its weekly payroll amounts to about \$2,300, and it employs very many of our young people who were not earning anything three years ago, and all concede that the board of trade "knew what they were about." The city has a fine fire department of three companies and one hook and ladder company, all as brave men as ever attacked the fire element. We have three aqueduct companies, the Berlin, the Green and the Forbush.

In mercantile lines, the city is well supplied. The two most important in the departments of dry goods, clothing, etc., are the Stahl Bros. and Berlin Dry Goods Co.; Lorin Dresser, Man., with H. Worthem and H. L. Steinfeld following. Another strong firm with added lines of groceries, meat market, grain and feed, etc., is the Greenlaw, Page and Doe Co., with T. Pickford and others. In clothing and gent's furnishings direct, there are three, Solomon and Joseph Stein-

rich, a life time lumber man now 81 years old, came from Bethel, Me., in 1863. There came with him his older brother, William, who is the father of W. H. Gerrish, the other partner in C. C. Gerrish & Co. The three oldest English speaking men in town are Greenleaf Coffin, William Gerrish and Albert H. Gerrish, all over 80 years.

There are three jewelers, A. B. Forbush, J. B. McMaster and G. L. Prescott, and a large number of small traders in various lines too numerous to mention. In the hardware line, Ed. Burbank has the finest establishment, to which is attached an extensive plumbing interest. Gilbert and Parent combine hardware and furniture and do a good business, while J. A. Hodgdon has hardware and crockery. At present we have no exclusive book and stationery store, but C. S. Clarke, who came here in the spring of 1893, bought out a small, mixed stock and by assiduous attention to business, he and

ly grocery lines, there are but three, William DeWolf, P. J. Audley and the Co-operative, Irving Stearns, manager.

Two important institutions are our banks, the First National, with A. H. Eastman, cashier, and the Berlin Savings Bank & Trust Co., James S. Phillips, cashier. Both these banks are in a fine condition and doing a good and safe business. The First National opened for business Feb. 19, 1891, and the Savings Bank & Trust Co. opened March 2, 1891.

There are many other interests worthy of note, if time and space allowed, and one of these was the permanent establishment of a regular optician's office (by Rev. B. Brunning Feb. 12th, 1893,) who is the leading optician in this section today; a further notice is given in this number of the News in another column. Of course we have all kinds of mechanical firms, and men found anywhere where there is a live enterprising people, and if I have omitted to mention some incidentally or otherwise, it is in no case intentional, while many otherwise not mentioned here will be found in other portions of this issue of the News.

In closing up the space allowed me, I desire to mention three institutions; the new library and two literary and social clubs. The free library is of course by far the most important, and is really a great boon to the reading public, and to no one is to be ascribed a greater mead of praise than to Dr. J. H. Johnson and his sister, Miss Hattie Johnson, the latter the present enthusiastic librarian.

The Maynesboro Club has its rooms in the National Bank building; its literature consists of the daily and literary papers and the very best of the magazines. It has a fine piano and three billiard tables, and a limited membership of fifty members. This club has been running for several years. The Cowassa Club is of the same character, and has its fine room in Clement Opera house block; has two billiard tables and dancing floor. With its select literature and a membership also of fifty, socially, these clubs are of great advantage to its members.

The hurried manner in which this article was necessarily gotten up does not call for a good deal of leniency on the part of the public, for its imperfections, as the work of research and inquiry ought to have occupied as many weeks as days have been spent in collection. All of which is respectfully submitted.

B. Brunning.

**STAHL BROTHERS.**  
Rapid Growth of the Firm.

The above well known firm, which today is the largest in Coos Co., was established in Gorham in 1877. They commenced business there in a small store on Main St., and after the large fire which occurred in 1879, moved into the store in the block erected by the Odd Fellows; soon finding this insufficient room for the amount of business they were transacting, they leased the adjoining store in 1880.

They concluded to open a branch store in Berlin, there being but two stores at that time in the place, one other in their line, and one grocery store. They opened business in the store under what was then called Eagle Hall, now, Music Hall, remaining there but a short time, as their business increased so rapidly they were obliged to have more room, so rented two stores in the old Clement Block. Again increasing business forced them into larger quarters,

partment we found a large and varied line of choice groceries and meats.

Neither have the necessities of the outer man been forgotten, for on stepping to another compartment, we found upon the well-filled shelves and counters a full line of dry and fancy goods, clothing, furnishing goods and general merchandise.

This firm is carried on as a corporation with the following officers: G. W. Page, President; Edgar Page, Manager; C. L. Doe, Treasurer. Directors, G. W. Page, J. W. Greenlaw, Edgar Page, E. H. Littlehale, C. L. Doe.

Besides carrying on one of the largest general stores in town, we learn that these gentlemen carry in stock a line of coal, wood and ice and wholesale and retail quantities of hay and grain.

This branch of the business is carried on at the Grand Trunk Depot yard, where they own a block of land, fronting 266 feet on the Grand Trunk line and extending a

hard-wood logs for furniture, spools and bobbins and shoe-peg wood, being shipped to Whitefield, Lisbon and Conway.

This branch of the business is most ably carried on under the supervision of G. W. Page, Esq., while Mr. Greenlaw no less ably carries on logging operations on his own lands in Errol.

As will be seen by this sketch, these men are alive to business, and not only are they men of push in business of a personal nature, but anything that is for the upbuilding and advancement of the town meets their hearty sanction and approval.

**C. C. GERRISH & CO.**

In 1878, when Berlin was a small village, with little business, few inhabitants, no prospects to speak of, but with rocky wildness and picturesqueness all around, and with the immense water-power, undoubtedly the greatest in New England, practically unutilized, a store for general merchandise

plated and solid silverware of best makes; bargains on the 5 and 10 cent counters, fancy crockery, flower pots, cuspidors; an excellent assortment of lamps of every description, piano lamps, hall lamps, student lamps, banquet lamps, library lamps, hand lamps, night lamps, various kinds of lamps. A good line of toilet soaps.

The second floor contains the furniture department, and here may be found an extensive stock of furniture, including everything needed from the kitchen to the parlor. In this department may be mentioned white iron beds, prices ranging from \$7.50 to \$20.00, fancy center tables, chiffoniers from \$6.50 to \$22.00, all excellent values, elegant roll-top desks, dining tables, fine chambersuits, parlor sets, sofas, couches, etc., etc. In room number 23, 3rd floor, is the carpet department, containing tapestry, Brussels, wools, ingrain, union carpeting, stair carpets, oil cloths from 25 to 45 cents per yard, straw matting, art squares and rugs.

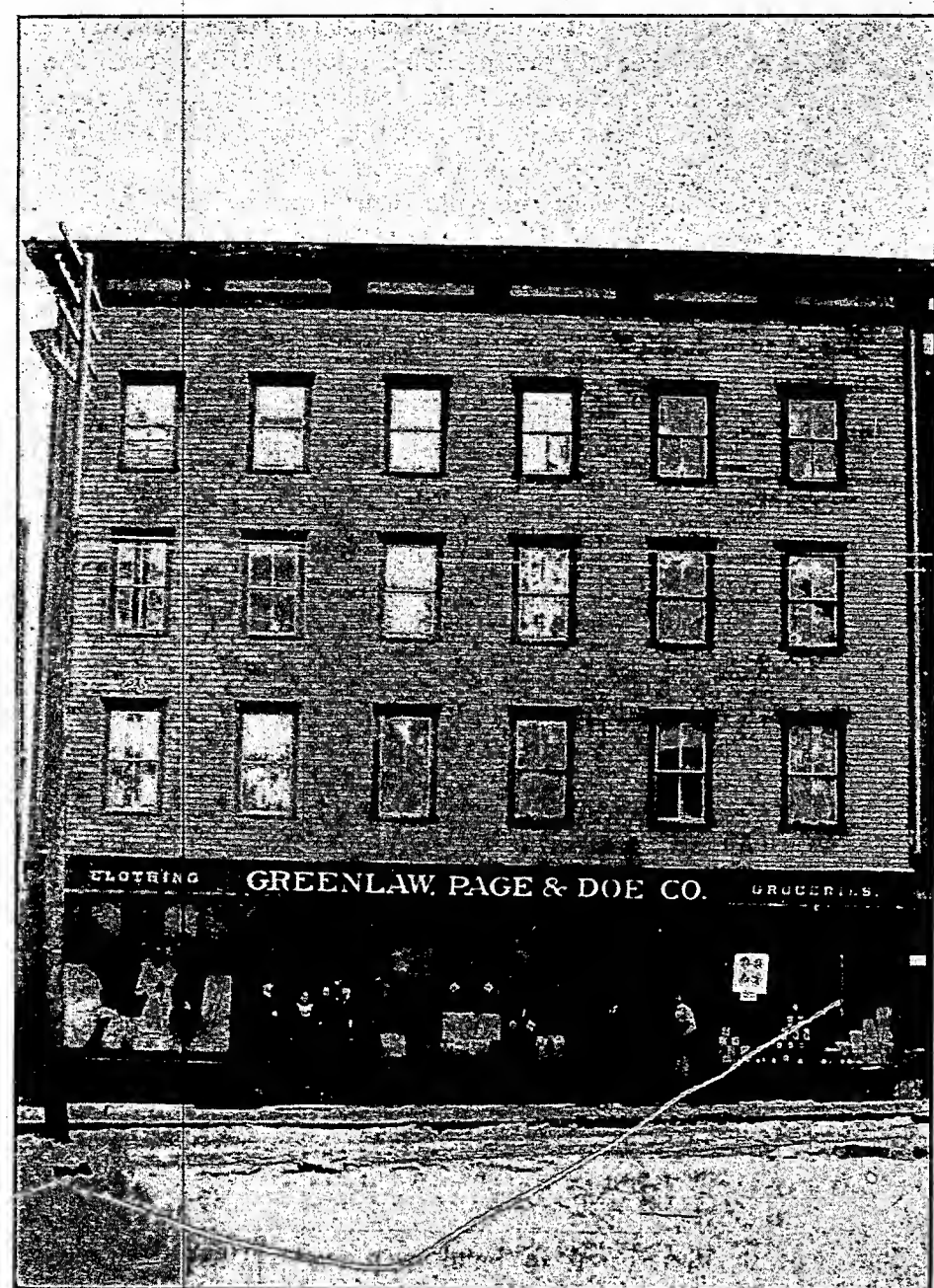
They also carry a large line of wall papers, curtains, draperies and portieres, trunks, bags, etc.

Elevator runs to top floor.

To make a brief summary, C. C. Gerrish & Co.'s stock comprises everything you, "your sisters and cousins and your aunts," need to furnish your house from attic to cellar, and to nourish your physical system.

Mr. C. C. Gerrish, as senior partner, has a general oversight of the whole business. Mr. W. H. Gerrish includes collecting for the firm among his numerous duties. Eight assistants are employed: Fred J. Howe and Alex. Wilson in the furniture department, Jules Parent and James E. King have charge of the teams, of which there are one freight and two grocery teams; J. M. Dresser has charge of the grocery department, and Alfred Hallie of the meat room; Russell Chapman is the book-keeper, and R. A. Talmage janitor.

The building contains the Odd Fellows' hall, beautifully furnished and finely arranged, with necessary ante-rooms, also a large number of offices, and bath room on each floor. E. J. Barney occupies Nos. 11 and 12, Dr. J. D. Holt has Nos. 4 and 5, Dr. Locke Nos. 7 and 8, Dr. J. Stahl No. 1, Dr. St. Germain Nos. 13, 19 and 20. The millinery store of Boothby and Mason, and the jewelry store of G. L. Prescott, are also in the new Gerrish Block.



GREENLAW, PAGE & DOE COMPANY'S STORE.

Aretas Blood, V. Pres.; T. P. Burgess, Treas. and Gen. Man.; Frank P. Carpenter, H. J. Brown and Orton B. Brown, Directors; George E. Burgess, Supt. The first of their mills was built in 1833, the last one of much greater strength and equal capacity, in 1895 and 6. In relation to the building and improvement of the Glen Company's plant, 1896 will always be remembered as a phenomenal year, when the great canal walls and stone dams and mill No. 3, were built at an enormous outlay of money. These improvements were made as substantial as the castles of olden time, which indicates a permanent growth and stability for the city.

In a few paragraphs preceding this, Dr. Wardwell is spoken of as the first settled physician, and the place in which he lived is known both as the "Dr. Wardwell house" and the "Wilson place." This is a very quaint old residence in the heart of Main St., built in 1835 and owned for a long time by William A. Wilson. As Mr. Wilson was quite an important element in "the old days," and the family prominent in the city to-day, it is well to say that he came to Berlin about 1857 or 2, and built a good sized saw mill at the foot of Dead river pond, just north of Stahl Brothers' store. The

ing of wood near the underpass west of the Grand Trunk track, 50 by 200 feet in size, five stories high, and gave its use to Chick Bros. for ten years, supplying its power one year and giving them tax exemption. The factory struggled along for a time with a small force, but to-day it is a busy hive. Its weekly payroll amounts to about \$2,300, and it employs very many of our young people who were not earning anything three years ago, and all concede that the board of trade "knew what they were about." The city has a fine fire department of three companies and one hook and ladder company, all as brave men as ever attacked the fire element. We have three aqueduct companies, the Berlin, the Green and the Forbush.

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Mrs. Clarke have introduced more books, papers and magazines than were ever in town before. They have a fine line of stationery with this, and will get any books called for. He has an extensive trade in candies, fruits, tobacco, cigars, etc. In a year from now he will have a finer store and more extensive stock, especially in the book and stationery line.

We have one of the finest Opera houses here that can be found outside of the large cities, in the Clement Opera House block. It is a beauty and seats 1,500. The block is 100 ft. square and 4 stories high. Its street floor is occupied by stores and the rest are all rented for various purposes. Mr. Clement did the town a great favor in building so fine a block, in the year 1894.

The principle town officers now are J. Howard Wight, 1st selectman, with Philip Beaudoin and C. C. Gerrish, 2nd and 3rd; C. L. Doe, town clerk; Joseph Letourneau, treasurer. It is well to say here in explanation of my use of the word "city" in this article, that a city charter has already been granted, 1897, by the legislature, has been accepted by the voters, and awaits the election of city officers at the town meeting next month, March.

### Berlin's Business Men.

**HERBERT L. GOSS.**

A list of Berlin's successful lawyers would certainly be incomplete without the name of Herbert Irvin Goss. This successful and enterprising young man was born in Waterford, Vt., Dec. 4, 1867, and is the son of Abel B. Goss and Lucy S. Ross. He was educated in the town schools and later attended the St. Johnsbury academy, from which he was graduated in June, 1890.

For one year Mr. Goss was engaged as teacher in the public schools, but deciding upon a law course in 1881 he entered the office of Hon. Elisha May at St. Johnsbury, where he read law until June, 1889, when he was admitted to the bar of Caledonia county. In October of 1883, he went to Minneapolis, Minn., where he followed his profession for two years, at the end of which time he returned to his native state, locating in Guildhall, and afterwards coming to Lancaster where he formed a partnership with the late Hon. Jacob Benton and was admitted to New Hampshire courts in July, 1885.

Mr. Goss has also had an office in Gorham; during the time spent there he was associated with Gen. A. S. Twitchell. In Feb., 1891, he came to Berlin, forming a partnership with Daniel J. Daley, and this firm is well and favorably known throughout Coos county.

As a lawyer, Mr. Goss has made a name for himself; he is active, well read, and trustworthy to such an extent that since his admittance to the bar, whether in his native state, in the West, or in New Hampshire, he has commanded the respect of a large number of clients. He is easily ranked as one of the prominent men of his profession, made so by the possession of those New England qualities, uprightness, firmness and penetration. The recognition of these qualities, so unconsciously displayed by Mr. Goss, have brought him much honor thus early in life, while many have toiled years for less. Since coming to Berlin, he has taken an active interest in the upbuilding of the town showing an enthusiasm for all projects and enterprises that have been for the good of the community.

**6 Months for 50 Cents.**

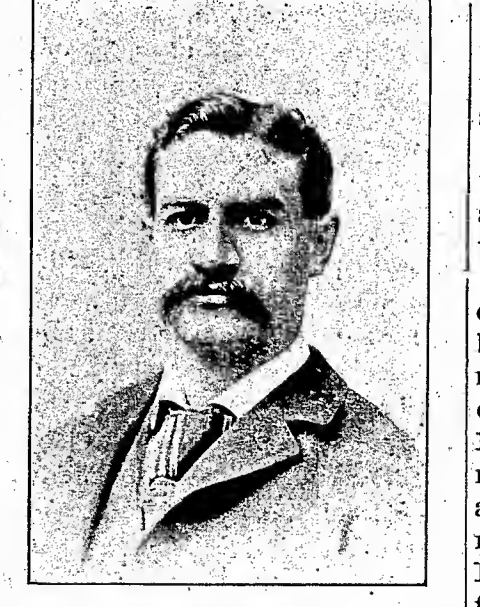
That the News may be more prominently brought before the people, we will send the paper to any address, six months for only fifty cents. The regular price of the News is \$1.25 per year. We make this reduction only for a limited time, and hope to obtain many permanent subscribers by this liberal offer.

**MR. J. A. WAGNER.**

Mr. J. A. Wagner occupies a store in Cote Block and carries a first class stock of dry goods, millinery, men's and boy's clothing, and gent's furnishings. Mr. Wagner, though an old resident of this infant city, is one of her youngest merchants. He has plenty of push, and is decidedly of the "get there" kind of business men.

On this same tract of land is situated an ice house of 1,500 tons capacity; a stable and three large store houses, all of which are used by themselves. To this group of buildings it is proposed to add in the early spring, a coal shed and cold storage building.

That a large business is carried on here is proven by the fact that the G. T. Railway have extended a siding the entire front of this property, thus making the facilities for handling freight unexcelled. A grain and feed store is run in connection with this business.



W. H. PAINE.

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In the basement is the stove department, where are stoves, ranges, furnaces, tin-ware and kitchen utensils of all kinds; a specialty is made of the celebrated Quaker ranges, of which over three hundred have been placed in the vicinity by this firm.

**WM. H. PAINE.**

Among the wide awake, active men of the class who interpret the law, there are none in the town of Berlin who have attained a higher measure of success in an equal number of years, and who have brighter prospects before them than William H. Paine.

One feature of the business men of Berlin is, that but a few of them claim Berlin as their native town, and Mr. Paine is no exception, although he can hardly be claimed by other towns, as he has resided here for many years, and it was here that the foundation of his education was laid. Born in the town of Milan, Feb. 23rd, 1833, the son of Hon. Samuel E. and Nancy Paine, he truly has a right to his honesty and sagacity as an inheritance from his father.

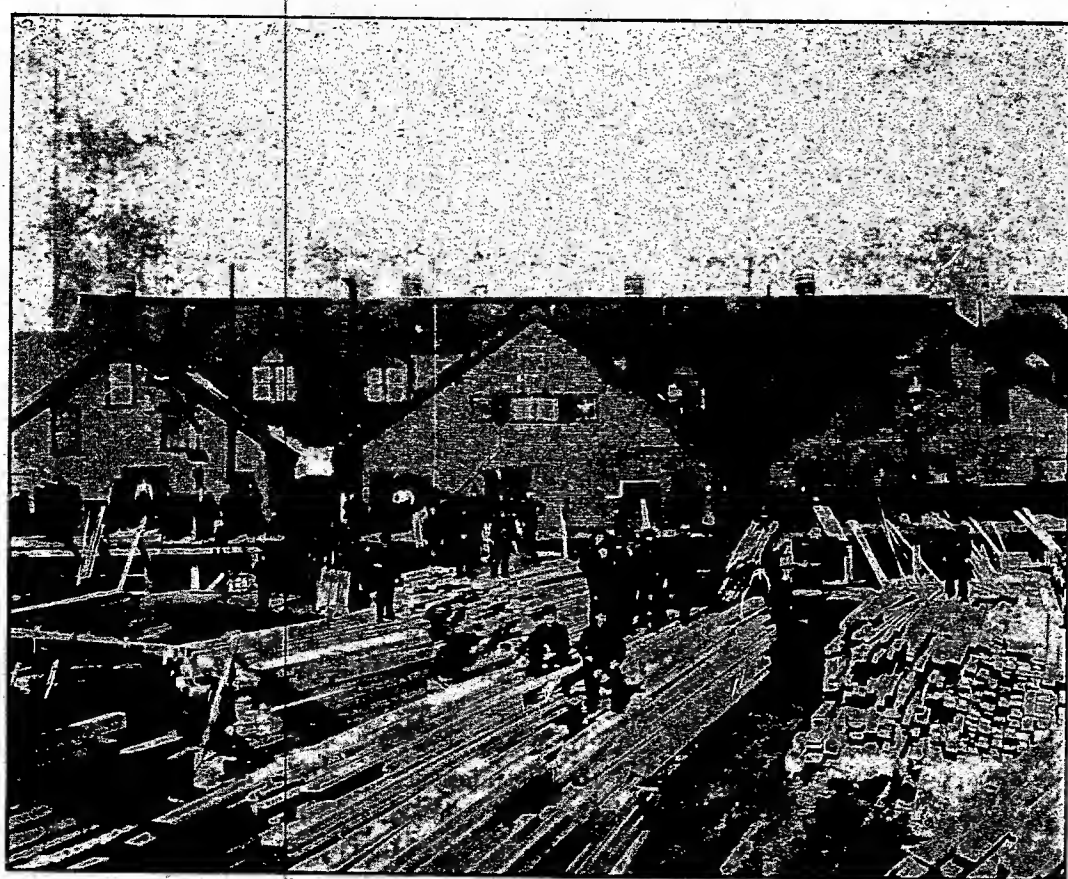
Mr. Paine came to Berlin when nine years of age and attended the common schools. In 1851 he entered Phillips Academy, in Exeter, graduating in 1854. After his graduation he entered the law office of Marston and Eastman, where he studied law, and that he had able instruction is evident, as Mr. Eastman of that firm is now Attorney General of the state of N. H. He left the office to enter Harvard law school, where he studied two years, returning to the same firm to study another year, at the end of which time he was admitted to the bar; after he was admitted he worked for the firm six months, which proves that his worth was recognized by these men. Upon leaving the employment of Marston and Eastman, Mr. Paine opened a law office in Newmarket. Like many members of the legal bar, he soon became interested in politics, and was elected County Solicitor of Rockingham. He served two years, and ran on the ticket the second time, but with the rest of the ticket, was defeated. During the Cleveland campaigns he took an active part in political life, making his mark as a political speaker, as for three years he was actively engaged in publicatory on the side of the Democrat party.

To show that Mr. Paine is interested in education, we need only to say that for six years he served on the school-board of Newmarket. One of Mr. Paine's favorite athletic exercises is sparring, and we owe to him who takes sides against Mr. Paine, as in the practice he is well skilled, having won the first prize in Cambridge at light-weight sparring.

In March, 1893, he moved to Berlin, since which time he has proved himself a lawyer of note, being well read, highly cultured and an eloquent pleader, and he has only to live in accordance with the past to reap abundant rewards. In July, 1890, he married Laura M. Buckley of Somerville, Mass. They have one child, Geo. R. Paine, who was five years old in September.

Chamberlin. This party continued but a year, when he bought out Mr. Chamberlain's business, which was successfully for about three years. Since then he has been in Berlin, not a resident of whom we have heard, but one whose services were valued for his devotedness to his clients, clear judgment, fine and close attention have won for him a large amount of business. For three years he has been town clerk of Berlin, the present time chair board of selectmen. John Donnelly case, such excitement in years ago, Mr. Wight himself for bravery in an assassin who was to Berlin, had stabbed and killed a prominent street in open day.

Mr. Wight was married to Miss Penelope S. Woolwich, Me. They have one daughter, Ruth. Mr. Wight fell a victim to the bone of our changeable New England, and went to California to be benefited by the climate, but the inroads of disease upon her delicate frame were too great, soon after. Since her death the girl has resided with her mother, Mrs. Emily Woolwich. In 1896 he married to Miss Abby of Brunswick, Vt.



BERLIN MILLS COMPANY'S SAW MILL.

family consisted of himself, wife and six children, four of whom are citizens here now. Mr. Wilson held prominent offices in the town in his day, and Geo. S., his son, is now Post Master of this city. Frank L. is the leading druggist and one of the well-off men of the town. Mrs. Dr. Wardwell is one of the daughters, and Mrs. M. W. Burlingame another, both widows, who live on the old Wilson-Wardwell place. Another

feld and Joseph Wagner. C. C. Gerrish & Co. have a large department establishment of groceries, meat market, and a fine furniture and house furnishing stock in one of the finest blocks in town. In their block are two physicians, three dentists, one job printing establishment (Elmer Barney's), with secret societies' hall and rooms for residents, a fine front addition having been put on in 1896. A. H. Gerrish, father of C. C. Ger-

We have three hotels here, the leading one of which is the Berlin House, H. F. Marston, proprietor. It is finely kept, and Mr. Marston is one of the old settlers of Berlin. The Sinclair House (formerly the Wilson) is kept by McNally Bros., and The Central by Mark Holland. The drug stores are F. L. Wilson's, Cote & Merchand, Cyril Brooks, P. McHugh, The Berlin Pharmacy and Maloney & Hanley. In strict-

ly grocery lines, there are but three, William DeWolf, P. J. Audley and the Co-operative, Irving Stearns, manager.

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GERRISH BLOCK.

**GREENLAW, PAGE AND DOE CO.**

Upon visiting the town of Berlin one of the first firms on which we called was the enterprising one of the Greenlaw, Page & Doe Co. We were received with that cordiality which springs from true manliness, and not assumed for the occasion, and made to feel that it was a pleasure to these gentlemen to use a little of their time in giving a few points on the large business carried on by this firm.

We first noticed that their store is divided into departments, and upon closer examination found that nearly everything needed for the comfort of the "inner man" is to be found here, for in one com-

which, with the general store, head-quarters, office and mill are connected by telephone.

Outside of the large business carried on in town, this firm is largely engaged in lumbering; at present giving employment to twenty-five horses and thirty-five men.

About three and one-half miles south of Berlin, where the greater part of the lumber is landed, the B. & M. R. R. have recently built a siding, 625 feet in length, for use in this business; here the lumber is loaded on cars, the spruce pulp timber being shipped to the paper and pulp mills in Berlin, the

In the basement, also, is one of the best arranged meat markets in the place. H. B. Smith & Co., Westfield, Mass., put in the large boiler for heating the establishment.

On the first floor is the grocery department, the largest and best arranged of any in town. All kinds of staple and fancy groceries are kept in stock, a specialty being made of teas and coffees, Dwinell & Wight's and Sleeper's best coffee. Full line of Kennedy biscuits and cookies. A large line of crockery and glassware is kept, dinner and tea sets, fancy pieces; hand-engraved fancy glassware, plain glassware; a good line of

plated and solid silverware of best makes; bargains on the 5 and 10 cent counters, fancy crockery, flower pots, cuspidors; an excellent assortment of lamps of every description, piano lamps, hall lamps, student lamps, banquet lamps, library lamps, hand lamps, night lamps, various kinds of lamps. A good line of toilet soaps.

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**HON. J. A. WAGNER.**

The subject of this son of Harwood and was born in the Feb. 18, 1837.

He attended the until sixteen years of age became engaged in the business of a farmer, and was said, "the spruce business educational and the early show common abilities, and

**BUSINESS**

**J. HOWARD WIGHT.**

Among Berlin's successful young men, J. Howard Wight has been for several years a successful practitioner of the law. He was born in Du March 11, 1866, and son of Isaac C. and (Howard) Wight. He attended the public schools of Berlin, and took a course of law at the University of Maine. He was admitted to the bar in 1886. He attended Boston University, graduating from there was admitted to the Hampshire in July, 1886. In the following year, in the fall of 1886, he located in Berlin, into partnership with















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**COMMENT.**  
much pleasure and  
enable pride that  
number of the  
to our subscribers  
of our friends in  
enterprise, it ex-  
before under-  
county, N. H., or  
Me., and we think  
very favorably  
over issued in New  
has been our aim  
short history of  
in, with sketches  
principal places of  
as firms and lead-  
ing our object was  
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and, to give them  
a clearer idea of  
and growth of the  
"Coo's" How well  
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have given only  
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assisted us in the  
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anks and to assure  
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Bethel is an inter-  
ing future has been  
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ached the welfare  
of the town the  
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is the sincere wish  
of this paper that  
be the means of  
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ome industry, sec-  
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and. And now, we  
a word about our

**Bethel News.**  
News was started  
June 5, 1895, by  
only those who  
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the amount of  
founding a new  
and getting it well  
established, and  
in a territory  
already several  
the task was cor-  
ne, but it was evi-  
ent that there was  
News, and with a  
which was of itself  
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nection we might  
the next year this  
followed out more  
the past, and that  
contain much in-  
will be interesting  
of thinking people.  
of last year a half  
business was sold  
owler, of Palermo,  
neern is now known  
PUBLISHING CO.  
ital, the plant has  
rst class space. A  
power paper cutter,  
and hundreds of  
body and job type  
ded to the plant.  
office between Port-  
r newspaper and Job  
BETHEL NEWS  
the Cole Block, on  
large, commodious,  
raders. The main  
run by water mot-  
the best and cheap-  
ce can have. The  
the best makes, are  
calculated to fill  
The newspaper press  
n cylinder, and is in  
country office; the  
even and the ink dis-  
l. Parties having dis-  
of circular work will  
tion to do the work  
ell. Our work is not  
town of Bethel by  
a matter of fact,

very large part of it comes from  
other states. Our presses and  
power enable us to do a class of  
work that other country offices  
cannot handle, and at prices that  
at once command the attention of  
the business man. Mill work of  
any kind is and will be given our  
most careful attention, and those  
who want good work done prompt-  
ly and at fair prices had best con-  
sult us before placing orders. Our  
regular force now numbers ten  
people.  
The 15th of next month we begin  
the publication of a new educational  
monthly called, "How to Teach." It  
will be a 24 page magazine de-  
voted to the interests of teachers  
and the common schools. It will  
be printed on clear book paper and  
will be a neat, attractive journal.  
It has the support of the most ad-  
vanced thinkers and educators all  
over the New England states, and  
the first number will contain arti-  
cles from several prominent men.

To no one concern does the  
growth of Berlin owe more than to  
the Berlin Mills Co. The church-  
es, the schools and all public  
institutions can testify to the  
generosity of Hon. W. W. Brown.  
Alexander Hamilton was the  
first Secretary of the Treasury. He  
was a lawyer, and his successors  
have nearly all been lawyers by  
profession. Gage is the first bank-  
er or business man to hold the re-  
sponsible position.  
We are indebted to Mr. W. A.  
Boothby of the BERLIN INDEPEND-  
ENT for some of the cuts used in  
this number of the NEWS. Mr.  
Boothby has kindly loaned us the  
cuts and also furnished us with  
some data for various articles.  
An electric railroad from the de-  
pot to the upper end of Berlin  
Mills village would not only be a  
great convenience, but would no  
doubt be a paying investment.



PUBLISHERS OF THE NEWS AND THEIR ASSISTANTS.

And now, hoping our friends will  
enjoy the reading of this number  
of the NEWS as much as we have  
enjoyed the preparation of it, and  
wishing for Berlin a long and pros-  
perous future, we are  
Yours very respectfully,  
THE NEWS PUBLISHING CO.,  
Bethel, Me.

Does our country need any par-  
tisan legislation?  
Evangelist Dwight L. Moody  
has passed his 60th birthday.  
Wheelmen are looking for a  
"bike" equipped with snowshoes.  
Who knows the real will of the  
people, when so many haven't  
any?

Winter was rather late in  
coming, but he evidently proposes  
to stay with us a while.  
Probably the greatest skeptics  
are those who are the loudest as-  
sertors of their own faith.  
England will add five battle  
ships, three first class cruisers and  
10,000 men to her navy. All this  
after an arbitration treaty. Why?

One day last week the deposits  
at the Berlin Savings Bank and  
Trust Co. were \$37,000. There is  
no lack of confidence in this in-  
stitution.  
A certain amount of self-esteem  
is necessary to success. A super-  
abundance will not only prevent  
success, but will ruin life's pros-  
pects for the possessor.  
The sunshine that gives abun-  
dant life and light is silent. We  
think this number of the BETHEL  
NEWS a pretty good one, but we  
rather let some one else sound  
its praises.

A Dresden paper in an article on  
Prince Bismarck says that he is  
growing weary, so much so that he  
is reported to have spoken as fol-  
lows: "I feel tired, but am not sick.  
My complaint is uneasiness of  
life, in which I no longer have any  
object. Nothing that I see gives  
me pleasure. I feel lonely. I have  
lost my wife, and my sons have  
their own business to attend to.  
Agriculture and forestry have lost  
interest, and politics are beginning  
to bore me."  
It may reasonably be expected  
that the McKinley cabinet will be  
about as follows: Secretary of  
State, John Sherman of Ohio;  
J. Gage of Chicago; Secretary of  
War, Russell A. Alger of Michi-  
gan; Secretary of the Navy, John  
D. Long of Massachusetts; Sec-  
retary of the Interior, Joseph Mc-  
Kenna of California; Secretary of  
Agriculture, James S. Wilson of  
Iowa. It is uncertain who the

Two weeks' from today will be  
Ash Wednesday, the beginning of  
Lent.  
The many friends of J. G. Rich  
will be pained to learn that he is  
very ill.  
Mrs. E. C. Rowe entertained the  
ladies' whist club Saturday after-  
noon last.  
Robert Foster spent the latter  
part of last week in South Paris  
and Norway.  
St. Valentine's Day is falling in  
popular appreciation. Very few  
were sold this year.  
Miss Agnes Kimball has gone to  
Bangor to spend her vacation with  
friends and relatives.  
Thursday, Rev. Israel Jordan  
went to Gilead to attend the funeral  
of Mr. George Burnham.  
Some folks were "born to work";  
others were "born to play." The peo-  
ple who were born to work.

A Gospel temperance meeting is  
to be held in the Congregational  
church next Sunday evening.  
The Spirit of Washington will be  
the subject at the Universalist  
church next Sabbath morning.  
Miss Nina Bryant of West Paris  
spent last Sunday visiting her  
cousins, Misses Lula and Eva Bry-  
ant.  
Regular rehearsal of the Bethel  
chorus as usual Thursday evening.  
If fine, no first fine night fol-  
lowing.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is known as  
an honest medicine, and it ac-  
tually cures when all others fail.  
Take it now.  
Mr. Wilber, of W. Bethel, has  
moved his family to this village,  
and occupies one of Mr. Philbrook's  
rents on Elm street.  
The Literary Circle of the M. E.  
society will meet at the home of  
Mrs. Mary C. Bean tomorrow after-  
noon at half-past two.  
The following trustees have been  
elected for Helping Hand Lodge  
I. O. G. T.: E. A. Briggs, F. W.  
Barker and C. O. Foster.  
The different churches were well  
represented at the Sabbath school  
convention which met at Norway  
last Thursday. It was a meeting  
of unusual interest.

Mrs. Ira Jordan entertained the  
W. C. T. U. Tuesday, P. M. Ar-  
rangements are being made for the  
proper observance of Neal Day's  
birthday, May 10th.  
The several clubs have unani-  
mously accepted the invitation of  
the Columbian Club to form a fed-  
eration of clubs. Much pleasure  
and profit is anticipated.  
A Manchester, N. H., coal dealer  
recently received the largest lump  
of coal ever brought into that  
state. It weighed over 4,000  
pounds and required a special der-  
rick to handle it.  
Judge Woodbury is to deliver a  
temperance address at South Paris  
Tuesday evening and will continue  
on his journey to Pottsville,  
Pa., where he will spend some time  
with his son, Wesley.  
The Methodist Literary circle met  
with Mrs. Eva Fox, Thursday,  
P. M. Although this circle has  
been recently formed it is in good  
working order and the meetings  
are very interesting and profitable.  
The Ladies' Club met with Mrs.  
Twaddle, Thursday, P. M. Among  
other topics discussed, the petitions  
and bills before our legislature re-  
ceived a good share of attention,  
and created a good deal of earnest  
discussion.

A very pleasant occasion was  
the public installation of officers  
and entertainment at Helping  
Hand Lodge, I. O. G. T., last Fri-  
day evening. One new name was  
proposed for membership.  
Eighteen members of the Bethel  
Lodge of Bethel went to South  
Paris Friday evening of last week,  
to attend a session of the Bethel  
Lodge of that place. They speak  
highly of the manner in which  
they were entertained.

The following persons of our vil-  
lage attended the Sunday school  
convention at Norway last Thurs-  
day: Miss Eva Bryant, Miss Lou-  
isa Fox, Mrs. H. Merrill, Mrs. H. Can-  
drews, Mrs. C. Bishop, G. H. Davis,  
Miss Cora M. Bean, Miss Mary  
Cummings, E. W. Woodbury, and  
Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton.  
It has been decided that the  
Bethel chorus is to give a grand  
concert in the near future. There  
are two reasons why this concert is  
to be given. First, to help defray  
the expenses of the chorus; second,  
to give the people who cannot go  
to Lewiston next October a chance  
to hear some of the grand music  
that will be sung at the "great  
Maine Musical Festival." Some  
extra talent will assist in this  
concert.

Students of political economy and  
men of affairs generally will find food  
for reflection in the report that British  
postal correspondence with the United  
States last year was 41,000,000 letters  
as against only 65,000,000 with the whole  
of Europe.  
Here is a problem for a good mathe-  
matician: Under a so-called reform gov-  
ernment New York city increased her  
debt \$8,000,000 last year. How much  
would it have increased under a plain,  
everyday regime without any claims to  
reform?

Yes, New York is a great metropolis.  
In some respects it surpasses any city  
under the sun. But it is chiefly noted  
for its trashy newspapers, its Dr. Park-  
hurst, its Steve Brodie and its reform  
city government.  
Canadian farmers have discovered a  
new market for the products of their  
stock farms. Two carloads of Canadian  
horses were recently sold in Boston at  
auction, and unusually good prices were  
realized.

From the photographs of the mills, etc.,  
from which the most of the half-  
tone cuts in this number of the  
NEWS were made, were taken by  
Osgood, the popular Berlin pho-  
tographer. Mr. Osgood is thor-  
oughly artist in his work, and has tak-  
en some excellent views of Berlin,  
its mills and scenery.  
We very often hear people say:  
"If I were in your place I would do

so and so." It is very easy for a  
person to tell what he would do  
were he filling the position of an-  
other, but it would doubtless be  
amusing to note the success which  
would attend his efforts, were he  
to assume those duties.  
It's a great pity that Berlin is  
not favored with a broader, more  
commodious Main St. It reminds  
one of what the wit said of his bed-  
room: that he had to go out into  
the hall to turn over in bed. In  
years to come an effort will un-  
doubtedly be made to widen the  
street, but at present it must sim-  
ply be endured.

**Deafness Cannot Be Cured**  
by local applications, as they cannot  
reach the diseased portion of the ear.  
There is only one way to cure deafness,  
and that is by constitutional remedies.  
Deafness is caused by an inflamed  
condition of mucous surfaces.  
We will give One Hundred Dollars  
for any case of Deafness (caused by  
catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's  
Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.  
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

### Bethel Locals.

Did you get a Valentine?  
Charlie Currier was in town Sat-  
urday.  
Mrs. O. M. Mason went to Berlin,  
N. H., Saturday.  
Miss E. E. Burnham has return-  
ed from her two weeks' visit.  
The Ladies' Club will meet with  
Miss Annie Cross, Thursday, P. M.  
Miss Marion Chandler visited in  
Norway and South Paris last week.  
The little child of Mr. W. E.  
Chapman is very ill with pneu-  
monia.  
Mrs. G. P. Bean will entertain  
the Columbian Club, Saturday,  
P. M.  
Two weeks' from today will be  
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of Mr. George Burnham.  
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others were "born to play." The peo-  
ple who were born to work.

### Children's Column.

Conducted by Lena B. Ellingwood.  
We are pleased to receive contributions of all  
sorts, letters, stories, poems, etc., for this  
department, and all communications  
should be addressed to Mrs. A. D. Elling-  
wood, Bethel, Me.  
**OUR LITTLE ECHO.**  
We have an echo in our house,  
An echo three years old,  
With dimpled cheeks and wistful eyes,  
And hair of sunny gold.  
This little echo, soft and sweet,  
Repeats what others say,  
And looks about on tireless feet,  
Upstairs and down, all day.  
It makes us very careful not  
To use a naughty word,  
Lest in the echo's piping tones  
It should again be heard.  
Which would be such a dreadful thing,  
As to have the children  
Who have an echo in the house  
A little over three.  
—Margaret Sangster.  
**A STORY OF THE CASCADES.**  
BY LENA B. ELLINGWOOD.  
"May I go with you, please, papa?" asked  
little Eloise, as her father started to leave  
the house one bright summer day. It was  
one of Eloise's chief delights to take walks  
with her father, for he saw a great many  
interesting things in the flowers and rocks  
and clouds and every object that met the  
other people did not see, or if they did,  
never spoke to Eloise about them.  
"If mamma is willing," he answered, "I  
am going to the old Alpine Cascades, and  
it is quite a long walk for little feet; but  
you are so used to walking, I don't think it  
will tire you too much."  
"A walk of a little more than a mile  
brought them to the foot-bridge that crosses  
the river near the Cascades. On the bridge  
they stopped awhile to watch 'the water's  
swift, course, and to look at the deep, round  
holes worn in the rock by the action of the  
water, which had flown over so many count-  
less years. They climbed the stairs on the  
other side; and a little further on came, to  
the Cascades; if you never saw 'the Alpine  
Cascades at Berlin, you have missed a very  
pretty sight; for the water, all dainty white  
spray, comes  
"Whirling and flinging,  
"Edging and edging,  
"Edging and edging,  
"Turning and twisting  
"Around and around,  
"With endless rebound,"  
Just as the water comes down at Lodore.  
"Now, Eloise," said her papa, "I am  
going to leave you here for a little while.  
I am going up higher on the side of the  
mountain, and you need to rest a little  
before taking the long walk home. You can  
amuse yourself by watching the falls,  
and I shall not be long." Eloise had no fear; she sat comfortably  
down on the ground and watched her papa  
as he went up the steep incline. When he  
was out of sight, she turned her attention  
to the pretty cascade, as it came dashing  
daintily down over the rocks, and then lying  
so still in the smooth basin below. It was  
such a pretty sight, she thought she would  
never tire of watching it. But after a little,  
she saw something that made her sit up  
straight, and open her eyes wide in excite-  
ment. What did she see? Why, why,  
why, mingling with the rushing, hurrying  
waterfall, she saw little woodland brownies,  
oh, dozens of them! Such a mad, merry  
frolic, as the little fellows were having!  
One after another they came tumbling and  
frisking over the fall, never minding a bit  
the bumps they got on the rocks, and fall-  
ing, splash, into the pool below. Then up  
they would jump, skip lightly up to the top,  
ready to take their turn again, enjoying it  
much as ever children did sliding down a  
hill.  
One of them noticed Eloise sitting there  
wondering-eyed on the bank, and some-  
thing to the others in a strange language,  
that sounded as much like the "piping of a  
bird as anything Eloise could think of, but  
which they would have told you was  
Brownish, a language that perhaps you  
have never heard of, and the thinking of an  
egg that wasn't a brownie to be seen  
"Dear me!" thought the little girl, "I  
wonder if I am such a frightful creature.  
Oh, if they would only come back! I  
wouldn't want them to, though, if  
"They be spiteful brownies,  
"That haunt the woodland dell,"  
as the story says in my new book mamma  
gave me. They didn't look spiteful. They  
were having just a lovely game. If there  
wasn't one now!" For she saw a little pointed  
cap of green and a bright eye at the corner  
of a rock. "Do please come and talk to  
me," Eloise said in a coaxing voice, and  
the brownie, more bold than his playmates,  
who had been more than half longing to  
speak to the child, but feared he might not  
be kindly received, came shyly up to Eloise,  
looked at his little cap and bowed very low,  
then sat down beside her.  
"It's very pretty here," said Eloise, as a  
good way of beginning the conversation.  
"You think so?" said the brownie, "don't  
I wish you could have come here, say  
seven years ago. It was pretty then."  
"But don't you see," Eloise said, "I was  
only a baby then, so I wouldn't have been  
old enough to appreciate it, if it was ever  
so pretty. I'm only eight now."  
"To be sure," said the brownie, "I might  
have known, but I didn't think how you  
children change. We don't, you know.  
Now I was just the same as I am now per-  
haps I'd better not say how many hun-  
dreds of years ago, for fear you wouldn't believe  
me." Eloise stared at him in astonishment,  
and felt a new respect for the little creature.  
There was a big swing in the air, and the  
thing that had seemed to be a greenish  
thing that anything else, then, faintly  
to be made, she looked at the cascade again,  
and asked, "Tell me how it used to be  
here."  
"Well," said the brownie, "where the  
railroad runs through here now, there used  
to be a beautiful grove of trees, and all  
around the cascades were trees, too. Hun-  
dreds of people came here summers, and the  
fourth of July, and the cascades were  
built so they could climb up easily to enjoy  
the lovely view from the top. Picnic parties  
used to come, and such fun as they would  
have here, especially the children. For my  
part, I don't see the use of grown-ups, my  
self never did. But children are all full of  
fun and happiness—never prosy or tiresome.  
Those were great days for us brownies.  
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## WOMEN'S CHIT-CHAT.

"From Grave to Gay, From Lively to Severe."

Written for the News by "Observer."

SUNDAY.  
"Do not resent temptation; do not be perplexed because it seems to thicken round you more and more, and ceases rather for effort, nor for agony, nor prayer. That is your practice which God appoints you; and it is having it in making you patient, and humble, and generous, and unselfish, and kind, and courteous,"

MONDAY.  
"The earnestness of life is the only passport to the satisfaction of life."

TUESDAY.  
"Every human being is intended to have a character of his own, to be what no other is, to do what no other can."

WEDNESDAY.  
"A gentleman makes no noise; a lady is serene."

THURSDAY.  
"If one life shines, the next life to it must catch the light. It is the infection of excellence."

FRIDAY.  
"There is no service like his that serves because he loves."

SATURDAY.  
"Life is never so short but that there is always time for courtesy."

"What is the trouble with the American spinal column?" queries the Observer. "And why is its over-rigidity more noticeable in rural districts than in our cities? Why does the malady that affects its freedom of action extend to the back of the neck, and even include the facial muscles?" Medical authorities seem to ignore this alarming symptom, which, as a noticeable defect, cannot escape observation.

One sees it in its most painful form when meeting and greeting sufferers of this class who, in response to your cordial bow, respond with an Indian-like stoicism of expression, the difficulty being so aggravated as to cause the head to fly backward with a spasmodic jerk instead of forward in an equally cordial curve. The facial contortions almost always accompany this distortion particularly affecting the corners of the mouth.

Can it be that such abnormal symptoms have any connection with a mysterious and hardly-defined internal organ, called the "spleen"? Or can it be an affection of the brain, manifesting itself obscurely through these different parts of the body, and having a mental hallucination connected with it which makes the unfortunate victim fancy that these manifestations are expressions of dignity? Certainly they are never produced by an affection of the heart!

Once, while climbing a wonderful path in Saxony, Switzerland, out in the mountain-side, with great towering cliffs rising high above one's head so that the sky was like a tiny ribbon of blue between the crags; with the roar of waterfalls storming down the precipices below us—and every-thing in the wonderful hour filled with strangeness—by a sudden turn of the zig-zagging road, the Observer found herself separated from her party, and quite alone. Hearing approaching footsteps she looked back hoping to see friendly figures in sight, before encountering a fellow-traveler in a region sufficiently wild and romantic to have served as a fitting stage-setting for bandits, pirates, or wholly prosaic travelers. Nearer came the resolute heavy tramp of wooden shoes, and more uneasy grew the Observer, when suddenly, around a great boulder, came a peasant woman, probably of middle age, but care-worn and lined with sorrow, wearing on her face the submissive hopelessness of the true peasant type.

She bore upon her head a great bundle which overshadowed her like a huge umbrella; it was a canvas bag filled with twigs and forest branches fallen from the trees, which the poor are allowed to gather for fuel. As the relieved Observer was passing her, she said: "Gruss Gott!"—"God's greeting!" Surprised New England eyes sought hers, and the inexpressive American tongue gave awkwardly to ungracious "fauch-bus," but a quick smile of sincere gratitude was flashed into the worn face, and as quickly returned. Our ways went widening on—one to the happy life of an American woman, and one to the pitiful limitations of the German peasant—but in our moment of meeting, the peasant was the more truly cultivated of the two; she respected herself too much to allow a fellow-traveler to pass without courteous recognition.

Through the country-roads of Austria, slipping and sliding down from glaciers and Alpine peaks in Switzerland, wandering through the Italian villages, the same sweet custom met us everywhere, and greetings in German, French and Italian grew familiar to our lips, from replying many times daily to this sweet accosting as we passed travelers of different nationalities in our wanderings. Shall we ever forget the deep-toned salutation of the German professor, who in true German fashion was taking a pedestrian trip through Switzerland, and who was seated in a queer, little rose-wood-colored inn in the Rhope

valley, where we also had driven up for a mid-day luncheon. The dark, heavily beamed, low coiled and wainscoted room looked almost forbidding as we entered, but a burst of sunshine seemed to flood the place, as the big blonde man greeted the incoming party with such a wealth of magnificent naturalness that we felt enveloped in good cheer. How easy it was then to fall into a delightful conversation with the widely cultivated man, and how he made us feel that we were of interest to him—all from his cordial "Guten Tag," as we entered the door.

And that pretty French bride, with her soldierly, handsome husband, laughing her graceful way down the winding path, where like ourselves, she had been to see five glaciers flowing into one, and who wore in her belt a bunch of wonderful blue forget-me-nots plucked close beside a river of ice. Her gay smile and sweet toned "Bon jour Madame" as we passed in the narrow path, placed her forever in a little memory niche, where she will ever remain immortally young, beautiful, and well beloved.

After living for many months in contact with people who are expressive from fixed habits, after having grown accustomed to always greeting one's neighbors at a public table, although without speaking, after having learned never to enter or leave a car without a bow or "Guten Tag," and to expect a "Guten Morgen" from the street-car conductor, or at noon time as he hands you from the car, to hear him say "Mahlzeit," which is a pleasant wish that you may enjoy your luncheon, and when one has not only grown accustomed to it all, but has really learned to love these gracious observances, it is like an ice-bath to meet a group of Americans, and like the cold rigidity of death to be brought into contact with the English.

And now arises the question, Why are English speaking people the most ungracious in bearing of all nationalities?

An Englishman, when he knows who and what you are, is a delightful acquaintance. No man on the surface of the earth is so faultless in his knowledge and usage of conventionalities as the cultivated Englishman. It is restful to be in the presence of such well-rounded knowledge as he possesses, but his social obligations cease where, I am proud to say, an American's begin.

The greatest difference between an Englishman and an American of equal cultivation, is the world-wide one of a keen sense of obligation towards women. The American does not need to know who the woman is who seems in need of his protection or care, the Englishman demands an introduction. That she is a woman in trouble is sufficient for the American. Not so with the average Englishman.

The Observer used to enjoy the round-eyed amazement of English women when she would proudly say that if it were necessary a young girl could safely and properly travel alone from Maine to California, spending a week upon a sleeping-car, and would receive nothing but protection and care every mile of the way from American men, the sole condition being that she should respect herself.

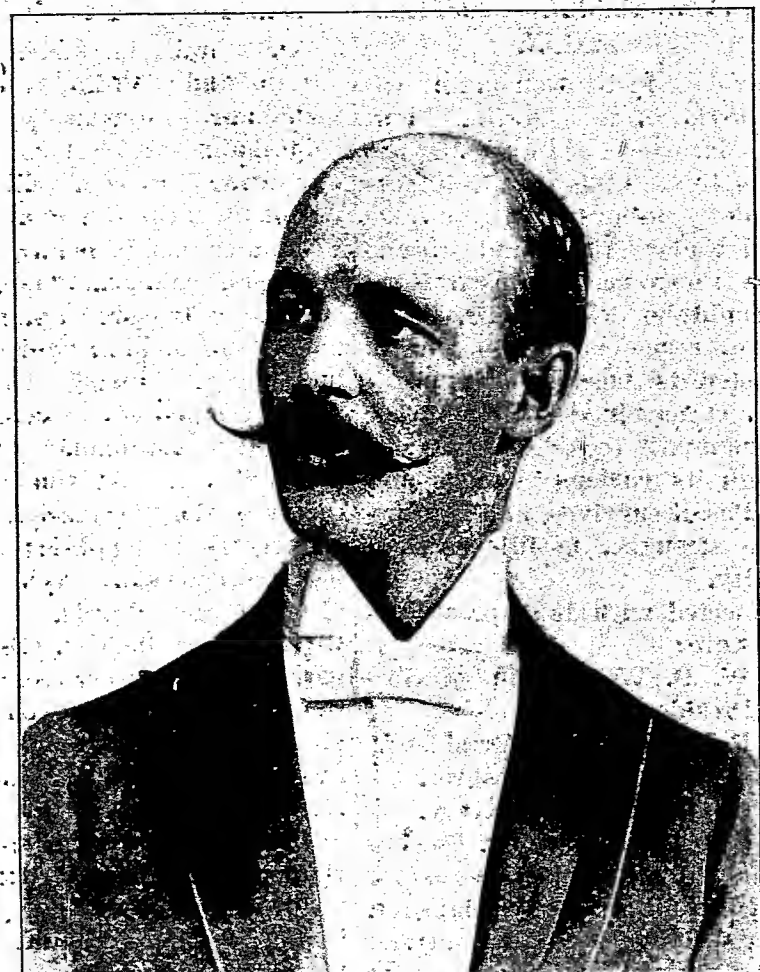
Nowhere but in America could such an experience be possible, and the Observer is proud to quote the words of an American woman, who after spending many years in Europe and seeing society in varied circles, remarked, "There is no gentleman like the American gentleman."

Why, then is the Observer anxious as to the condition of the American back-bone? Did she intimate that it was wholly the masculine spine for whose freedom from ossification she was solicitous? Not at all—the threatened danger hangs over the feminine part of the community quite as markedly as over the masculine element, and when observed is far more noticeable. This inexpressiveness, to call it by a mildly neutral name—is certainly one of the most characteristic differences between a widely-cultivated person and one of limited social experiences, and, as was before remarked, is very common in the country than in city life. It seems to arise from a false standard, and the poor victim imagines himself (or herself) impressive when simply boorish—dignified when ridiculously stiff, and fancies that sniffling shortness displays force of character.

With busy men one learns to feel that brusqueness, or non-attention to little observation may be owing to business absorption, or pre-occupation, and makes the necessary allowances—although we all know delightful examples to the contrary, and recognize the courtly nature that is never in too great a hurry to be courteous, but from women who are acknowledged to be the social law-makers, and whose standards are confessedly the standards of society, we have a right to expect something that reveals more of the great charm of womanliness than can be gathered from the short, no, grim, immovable face, or difficult smile given in greeting. It is disappointing; it is all wrong. The world has a right to demand graciousness from women, and just in proportion as we look out of self into life's best

possibilities do these inane rigidities unbend, and in consequence the ungracious back-bone becomes flexible.

What if each member of our community should make a critical diagnosis of his individual vertebrae, and see wherein lies the "crick" which makes gracious acknowledgment to another's courteous greeting so difficult—and by applying a military order to social life, namely, "Limber up," transform our rather unlovely social manners into something more worthily expressive of the fine characters who form the clean, true stratum of life that we call New England society.



E. A. STEADY,  
Leader Steady's Orchestra.

Madame's Quiet Answer.  
"It would not do to specify the restaurant. It is enough to say that it happened in a French restaurant well patronized, by those whose French consists of 'garçon,' 'oui,' and 'demi-tasse.'"

The place was well filled, and Madame at the receipt of custom was busy—making change, smiling to the customers, frowning deep French frowns at the waiters and shrugging her shoulders and eyebrows at M. le Mari.

In a little while a man, evidently an habitué of the place, walked up to Madame. In one hand he held a plate, in the other a napkin.

"Look here, Madame," he began. He held them up for inspection. The plate was shining, but the napkin, where he had used it to wipe the plate, was grimy, almost black.

Madame looked at him carefully. "If monsieur would wash his hands before he came here," she said softly, with a shrug of her shoulders, "then perhaps—"

But the man had gone back to his seat, and Madame made change for some one else.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Guileless Love Fuller.  
Lois Fuller has never worn a corset in all her life. Her figure is round, beautiful, firm. Her gowns are fashioned in the empire style, her hats are immense and beautiful, and her manners are gracious and altogether delightful. Her modesty is possibly her greatest charm. She told the writer recently: "I see posters about the street, and I think Lois Fuller must be some one else. I can't get used to the name of my career. In Paris, where I became known, I was driven to the theater and home again, without knowing how I was being talked about. One day I required some pocket handkerchiefs, and my mother and I walked into a shop. 'See, mamma,' I cried, 'there are Lois Fuller handkerchiefs, and there are silks named after that person too. I wonder who can have my name.' It turned out that I was the namesake of all manner of wearable articles of femininity."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Story of Lord Amphill.  
The following story is told of the late Lord Amphill. When he was a junior clerk in the foreign office, Lord Palmerston, then foreign secretary, introduced an innovation whereby instead of being solemnly summoned by a verbal message the clerks were expected to answer his bell. Some naturally spoke of the innovation as being treated like footmen and tried to organize resistance, but Lord Russell, as he then was, refused to join the rebellious movement, saying that whatever method apprised him most quickly of Lord Palmerston's wishes was the method which he preferred. The aggrieved clerks regarded him as a traitor to his order, but he died an ambassador.

And She Went Quickly.  
"Mamma has just gone across the street, ma'am," said the demure little 6-year-old to the caller. "And she said she would be back," asked the lady.

"Yes'm," as demurely as before, "just as soon as you had gone, ma'am."—St. Paul Dispatch.

A Toothless Emperor.  
Jaroslav I of Russia had no teeth, having lost these valuable adjuncts to happiness by a blow from a Turkish mace. An English traveler in his country says it was completely reported that the king's chewing was done by the queen, who masticated all the royal food and transferred it from her mouth to his majesty's with a spoon.

Merit Made.  
Made and Merit Maintains the confidence of the people in Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is a medicine cures you when sick; it makes wonderful cures every where, then beyond all question that medicine possesses merit.

That is just the truth about Hood's Sarsaparilla. We know it possesses merit because it cures, not once or twice or a hundred times, but in thousands and thousands of cases. We know it cures absolutely, permanently, when all others fail to do any good whatever. We repeat

Merit Made.  
Made and Merit Maintains the confidence of the people in Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is a medicine cures you when sick; it makes wonderful cures every where, then beyond all question that medicine possesses merit.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.  
Is the best—In fact the One True Blood Purifier. It cures nausea, indigestion, biliousness, 25 cents.

## The Towns Around.

### ALBANY.

There is a Mr. Blanchard from Canton Point, holding meetings at the Clark school house.

The town officers have had their meeting and will soon have a report to read. We understand it is at the "News" office for its final touch.

On Tuesday morning William Meserve got up about 5 o'clock and built a fire. He then went to the barn to feed his stock, and on his return found the house on fire. Mr. Meserve is a poor man and

### GORHAM, N. H.

F. W. Noyes is remodeling the interior of his store.

J. O. Connor, one of Gorham's former citizens, was in town last week.

Thos. Wight, who has been on the sick list all the fall and winter, is able to be out now.

About twenty-five of our town's people attended the concert given by the Apollo quartette at Berlin last Thursday.

Irving Reed, who has been attending Hebrew Academy, returned home Sunday night with a broken wrist.

### NORTH FRYEBURG.

Dr. Irving Mabery made a trip to Portland Monday, Feb. 8.

Walter Pinkham is not able to work by reason of a blistered hand.

Selden Pinkham is at work in the woods for Harvey Watson of Chatham.

Mrs. Benjamin Charles fell and broke two ribs recently. Mrs. C. is a lady over eighty years of age.

Mr. Langdon Kilgore of Stowe died at his house Jan. 20. He leaves a wife and several children.

The Stowe and North Fryeburg Circles unite in giving a dance and oyster supper at Wiswell's hall, Feb. 10.

Mr. S. A. Smith is hauling birch for Frank Eastman from Chatham to Emerson's mill in Stowe.

We noticed a bill stating that Stowe, the Norway photographer, was in the place taking pictures for \$1.00 per dozen.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Giles and their two little children are all sick with the measles at the house of Mrs. Giles' mother, Mrs. L. Kilgore.

The Sterling Literary Club meets with Mrs. Emma Towle Tuesday, Feb. 16. The programme is to be arranged by Mrs. Mary A. Hill. A club tea is to follow the meeting, to which the men are invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Guphill of Stowe celebrated the twentieth anniversary of their wedding, Feb. 3. Over a hundred were present, and left many valuable presents. Mrs. Guphill is a daughter of Mr. S. Charles of this place.

### WILSON'S MILLS.

Alec McPherson, who is working for J. W. Buckman, cut his leg quite badly recently.

J. W. Clark has been to Berlin after the fish-spawn for the hatchery of the Farmaceutice Club.

R. A. Storey has gone to Augusta on business connected with the petition for an appropriation for a bridge in this town.

Married, Feb. 3d, by R. A. Storey Esq., Henry Holmes of Worcester, Vt., and Miss Rule M. Brooks of Wilson's Mills, Maine.

While chopping in the woods Monday, Ernest Bennett had the misfortune to cut his foot, nearly severing the big toe, and cutting one of the others quite badly.

### GROVER HILL.

Bertha Browne is at North Waterford for a while.

The Grover sister were in this section a few days ago.

Mrs. Ella F. Lyons is visited by a sister from Auburn at the present time since.

Mrs. Emma Barker and Charlie were at A. B. Grover's a short time.

Fred Ordway, West Bethel, was in this section after veal calves Thursday.

Mrs. Edna Browne of Waterford called to see her aunt, Mrs. Ella F. Lyons, last week.

Alonso Haines, wife and little son are the guests of Mrs. A. V. Walker this week.

W. M. Browne and Merritt Sawin recently returned from Sumner with four nice oxen.

Mrs. P. Wheeler has the recent recipient of a \$26 cheque, with which to buy a chamber set.

Not long ago a farmer who lives three miles from here, came to my store before breakfast and bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He said that his little boy had a bad cold, and as they had used what they had in the house his wife would not let him go to plow until he came and got another bottle. The little boy, who was with him, remarked: "Now I will soon be well, for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy always cures me." R. C. McElroy, Black Hawk, Pa. In speaking of this remedy Mr. McElroy said people came from far and wide to his store to get it, and many of them would not know what to do without it. For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by G. R. Wiley, Bethel and G. O. Jones, Bryant's Pond.

Alfred the Great.  
According to the most reliable English historians, Alfred the Great, in 878, was the first English sovereign to wear a crown. From early inscriptions and historical records it appears that the Saxons before the time of Alfred were simply a band of roving robbers, and that the head of the royal power.

The morning glory has long been regarded as a symbol of sobriety. One floral dictionary declares that this symbol is derived from the fact, the extremely delicate nature of the flowers. They bloom about sunrise and in two or three hours have perished.

The Jersey City Woman's club published a little newspaper called Our Club Outlook.

The first submarine telegraph wire in this country was from Governors Island to the Battery in New York, laid in 1842.

## SELECTIONS

Running For Office.

A gentleman who is usually a home keeper man, but who was induced to enter the race for a minor office early in the campaign was "giving" his personal outside of meeting the other day. He said: "No, I shall never run for office again, not if I know it. For three weeks after I took the stump I did not see my family, and during my absence at that time a fellow who was shipping watermelons for me pocketed the things for four carloads and skipped the country; a tramp rode away on one of my best horses; my wife invested \$200 in bicycles; my youngest daughter ran away and married a fellow for me to support, and all of our maternal relatives came to congratulate my wife on the honor which had been conferred upon me and incidentally to spend the summer. Those three weeks cost me in round numbers \$400, to say nothing of the son-in-law, who threatened to be permanent, and the office for which I was striving is worth just \$600 a year. I won't be elected, however, and I'm glad of it. But this has been a campaign of education to me, for in it I have learned just how much of a fool I really was."—Atlanta Constitution.

Trolley Conductors' Eyes.  
Street railway men, who are inclined to ascribe all the ills from which they suffer to the introduction of electricity as a motive power on their lines, have discovered new grounds for complaint about the hardships of the lives they lead. A conductor of the Columbia avenue line put the case in a nutshell the other night when he said: "Railroadin ain't the softest job there is in the world. When I commenced, 12 years ago, I was strong as an ox, and now I'm as much as I can do to carry a fistful of nickels. My sight's begun to fail me now, and it's all on account of these here electric lights, for they've knocked out lots of the boys already. Every time we cross a current breaker the light flashes, and what with the constant jarring it makes my head ache all the time. I'd rather work under a tallow candle or a calcium light—anything, so long as it's steady. I'll soon have to be wearing glasses like the most of 'em. Thirty-two out of the 58 regulars on this division wear glasses already."—Philadelphia Record.

Paid Too Much For the Baby.  
Caleb has three children—John, Mary and Jane. John is the eldest and so the most inquiring. He had heard that babies were bought from doctors, and one day asked his mother about prices.

"Mother, how much did it cost?" he inquired.

As some reply had to be made, his mother said \$1,000. John thought it over for a moment, and then asked: "How much did you pay for Mary?"

"Fifteen hundred dollars,"

"Why, she cost more than me,"

"Yes, girls always cost more than boys."

"What did you pay for Jane?" Jane is a little self-willed tyrant.

"Jane cost \$2,000," said Mrs. Caleb, and John lapsed into deep thought.

In a few moments he said, "Mamma, I don't think Mary cost too much, but you got stuck with Jane."—New York Times.

A Unique Republic.  
The republic of Goust is the smallest in the world. Andorra is an empire in comparison. Goust is about a mile square, and it houses 180 persons. It has been independent these 250 years.

It stands on top of a mountain by the Spanish border, near the edge of France, and it goes along very comfortably without ever mixing itself in other people's affairs, and without reading the evening papers, or so far as we know, the morning ones. The delectable 180 govern themselves by a council, one member of which is selected to see that the business agreed upon is executed. Matters go along very smoothly, and Goustians are all the happier because nobody knows much about them, and therefore they are unmolested. —Kansas City Times.

A Welsh Dinner.  
A new terror is in store for epicures—namely, the Welsh menu. The South Wales Daily News recently printed the following specimen:

Pyg.  
Gleislad.  
Saws Hufen a Chwyswran Gwynbyg.  
Dantidion.  
Tamedion yr Ymherodres a Theneion Oen.  
Aesenn Yddig a March ruddydyl.  
Mordwary a Rodegyl Elog a Saws a Wih.  
Py Glesion.  
Telsenn Ffrangig.  
Glygwledid.  
Pwerau. Caws.

Probably after the dinner has finished with "caws" he begins to feel the effect.

Useful Member of a Family.  
The Portuguese say that no man can be a good husband who does not eat a good breakfast, which leads the Waterbury American to say this is a mean way of throwing upon the wife all the responsibility of the husband's good nature without a good wife there can be no good breakfast for him to eat. That may be right in theory, but it is wrong in practice. We know a man who has cooked breakfast the greater part of the time for the past 15 years for his family. And we violate no conscience when we say it is a good breakfast. He is a man who loves good living, and he knows how to prepare a meal with the best of women. Yet he is a workman who puts in from 10 to 15 hours a day of hard work and the kind of work that is exhausting. —Ansonia (Conn.) Sentinel.

His Application.  
The study of definitions presents many obstacles and difficulties to children.

"Spell-ferment and give its definition," requested the schoolteacher.

"F-e-r-m-e-n-t, ferment, to work," responded the diminutive maiden.

"Now place it in a sentence, so that I may be sure you understand its meaning," said the teacher.

"In summer I would rather play out of doors than ferment in the school-house," returned the small scholar with such helpful frankness and unconscious humor that the teacher found it hard to suppress a smile. —Youth's Companion.

Wooden Spoons.  
In the district of Senezovsk, where wooden spoons chiefly come from, about 7,000 men make a living at the trade. The spoons are generally made from birchwood, and a skillful workman can turn out several hundred a day. No fewer than 15,000,000 spoons are manufactured during the course of the year, which are sold at 6 to 8 rubles (11 shillings to 16 shillings) per thousand.

They find ready market and penetrate as far as Persia, Khiva, Bokhara and Khokand.

The first submarine telegraph wire in this country was from Governors Island to the Battery in New York, laid in 1842.

## A. H. FRIZZELL,

DEALER IN

## NEW AND SECOND HAND FURNITURE.

My Stock Consists of

Chamber Sets, Tables, Dining Chairs, Willow Rockers, Cradles, Children's Chairs, Parlor Sets, Sofas, Bed Lounges, Mirrors, Folding Beds, Carpets new and second hand, Straw Matting, a general line of kitchen furnishings, Stoves, Ranges, and heaters for both coal and wood. A great variety of miscellaneous articles as is wont to collect in a second hand store. In fact, we are headquarters for anything in the house furnishing line. Come to our store and we will show you the very thing you have been hunting for, and quote the lowest possible living prices, either cash or on the installment plan.

No Trouble to Show Goods.

Don't Forget the Place.

126 Main Street,

A. H. Frizzell,

Berlin, N. H.

## OSGOOD,

Leading Photographer

OF NORTHERN NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Best Facilities for doing work. All the latest styles. Work guaranteed to be as good, if not better, than any done this side of Boston.

STUDIO IN

CLEMENT BLOCK,

BERLIN, N. H.

ERNEST F. OSGOOD.

## Oswald & Armstrong

Agent for Butterick's Patterns

## Some New Bargains

For You to Consider.

25c Turkish Bath Towels	12 1-2c each	Ladies' Ready-made Silk Dress Skirts were \$2.19
18-inch Cotton Diaper	25c per yard	Apron Check Gingham, 3c yd
75c Serges in black and colors, 46 inches wide for	39c yd	3 of the biggest bargains you ever saw in novelty dress goods at
Ladies' all linen Hdk's, plain white, for only	5c each	25, 39, & 50c YD
Ladies' Jackets, formerly sold at \$10, for only	\$2.50 each	Figured Wool Challies, were 25c yd, now
Ladies' Fleece lined vests and pants, were 25c, for	12 1-2c each	9c yd
Ladies' black woolen Hose, were 20c, for	12 1-2c pair	Hooks and Eyes, 4c Card.
2 values of exceptional rare merit in Ladies' Night robes, all sizes, for	50 & 75c each	Ladies' Fancy Cuffs, 1c Pair.
Ladies' Navy Blue double texture Mackintoshes, were 6.50, for	\$3.98	See our new silks for Fancy Waists at

Mention this Paper. Always watch for this space.

NEW EVERY WEEK.  
**OSWALD & ARMSTRONG,**  
LEWISTON, ME.

## Sure Pointer!

There is no more sure pointer toward the character of the INSURANCE I am writing, and the prompt and careful manner in which I attend to it, than the steady increase of my business. It nearly doubled last month.

**WM. W. BURLINGAME,**  
ROOM 2,  
NATIONAL BANK BUILDING,  
BERLIN, N. H.  
OVER POST OFFICE.

## Berlin Granite and Marble Works,

W. L. Whitney,  
Proprietor.

Manufacturer of all kinds of first-class

Cemetery and

Building Work.

Large Stock to select from.

Prices and Designs furnished on application.

We especially recommend the

Diamond Granite.

(See analysis below.)

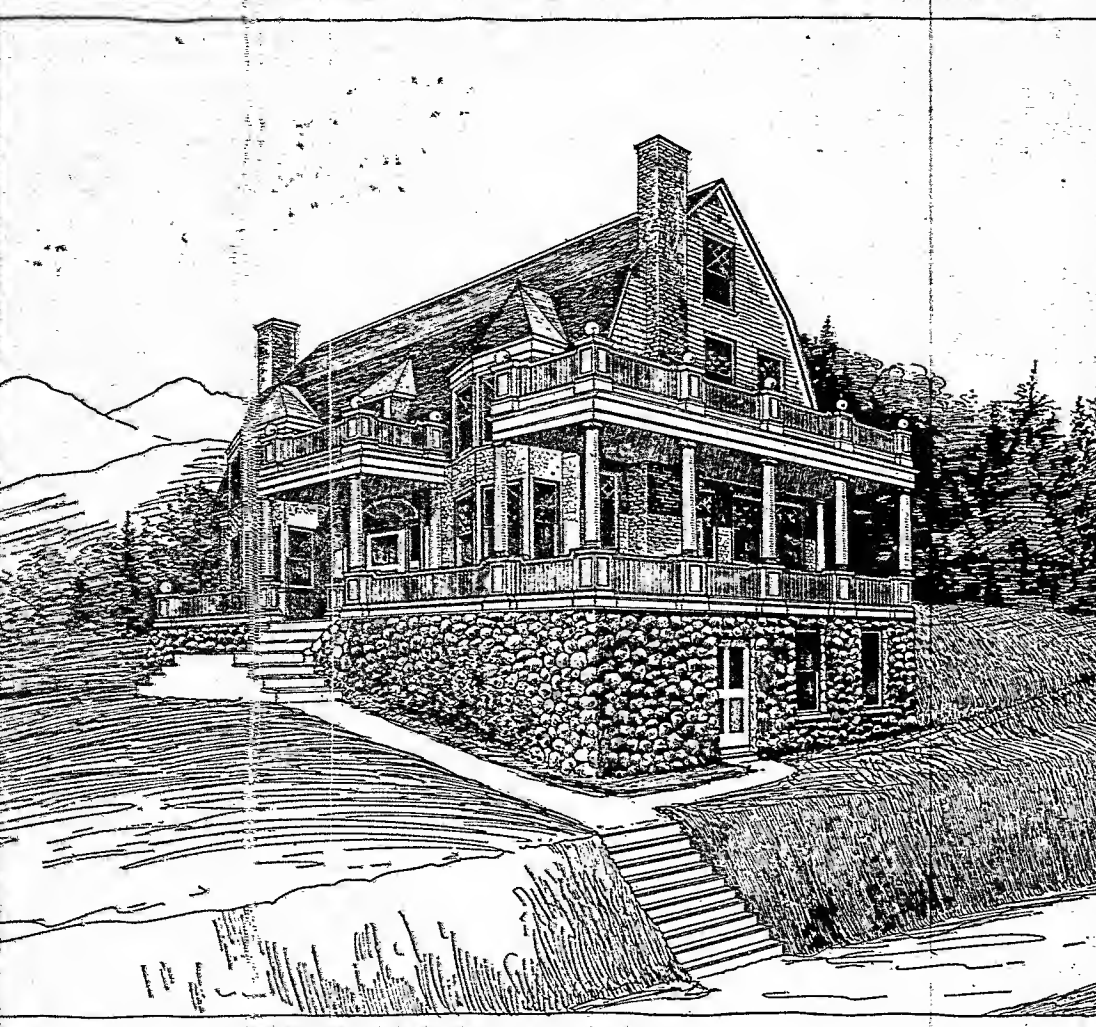
DERBY, N. H., May 3, 1896.

Dear Sir: I have made a very careful analysis of Diamond Granite, with the following results: It consists of quartz, feldspar, and hornblende, and is, therefore, a syenitic granite. Its specific gravity is 2.707, being higher than the average gravity of granite, which is about 2.66. Its crushing resistance is 15,360 pounds per square inch. It has great heat resisting properties, expanding only .000047th of its linear dimension for each degree F., and losing only .04 percent of its weight when heated red hot. As these figures indicate, it is capable of standing a high degree of heat and sudden cooling without much cracking or becoming badly disintegrated. Its streak or powder is light greenish-gray, and becomes brownish or drab-colored after heating red-hot.

Please call and see us at the bank or

Berlin, N. H.





RESIDENCE OF MRS. F. A. COLBY.

good common school education, and at the age of seventeen entered the employ of the Maine Central railroad company, at his home, as baggage master. While thus employed, he utilized his spare moments in studying telegraphy, in which he became an expert. The knowledge thus acquired paved the way for advancement, and he was appointed spare operator on the line between Bangor and Vanceboro, serving in this capacity about a year. When the upper Coos extension of the M. C. R. R. was built from North Stratford to a point on the Mountain Division of the road, called Quebec Junction, he received the appointment of agent at that place, remaining there three years. During his stay in Quebec Junction, he went South and spent one season as telegraph operator in one of the large hotels.



P. T. PEPIN.

In 1904 Mr. Beane entered the employ of the Concord & Montreal R. R. company, being stationed at Berlin (where has since resided) as freight agent first, afterward as ticket agent. On April 15th, 1895, he was married to Miss Lizzie B. Field, of Nashua, N. H. In January of last year he left the railroad to accept a position in the Burgess Sulphite Fibre Co., of Berlin, as assistant book-keeper, in which capacity he is still employed. Mr. Beane recently leased the Whitney Opera house, and is putting it into thoroughly good condition for use, doing much in the way of repairs and improvements to the hall, and has also procured several new pieces of scenery, besides repainting those already in the hall.



ERNEST F. OSGOOD.

**Muscular Rheumatism Promptly Relieved.**  
Mr. J. K. Holton, a well known fur dealer of Oxford, Pa., says he sometimes suffers with muscular rheumatism, and while having one of the most painful attacks, he called at W. T. J. Brown's drug store, and Mr. Brown advised him to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm; he did so, and it gave him immediate relief. Pain Balm is also recommended for rheumatism by Mr. E. W. Wheeler of Luther's Mills, Pa., who has used it and found it to be an excellent remedy. It troubles with rheumatism give it a trial. It is certain to relieve the pain as soon as applied, and its continued use will effect a cure. For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, and G. O. Jones, Bryant's Pond.

two of the Pine born in Passate on the 7th was given a

proof of its excellency. His name on a picture is a sufficient guarantee that it is a faithful and meritorious production. The prices of his work are very reasonable when you consider the quality. His ever increasing patronage comes not only from Berlin and vicinity, but from other parts of the country, as well. He often receives letters testifying to the perfect satisfaction of his photos and crayons. It is hardly to be expected that his work would equal that made in the very largest cities, but the facts of the case are that he does city work at country prices. The styles and quality of his work are ever up to date. His studio is pleasantly located in Clement Block, the most imposing structure in this section of the country. Visitors are always welcome. Samples of work are open for inspection at any time. If you have never had a satisfactory picture of yourself, give him a trial. He is sure to please.

**Mr. LOREN A. DRESSER.**

It is always gratifying to note the prosperity of a home boy, one who has grown up in our own community, especially when his success is won by his own perseverance, industry and good judgment, and the many friends of Mr. Loren A. Dresser are pleased with the remarkable success that has attended his efforts in the mercantile line of business.

Mr. Dresser was born and brought up in Berlin, and educated in our public schools. For several years he served an excellent apprenticeship as clerk in some of our leading establishments, learning the "pros and cons" of mercantile life, of the wants and needs of the purchasing public, of what constitutes a first class stock in trade of dry and fancy goods and clothing. Then feeling competent to manage a small business for himself, he leased one of the stores in Clement Block, purchased and arranged therein a fresh and attractive stock and made his first launch in business on his own responsibility, ready to give his best attention to what fragments the stream of trade brought in his way.

His friends came to offer their best wishes for his prosperity, and made their purchases; others were not long in following, and those who came once came again, finding in the carefully selected goods what suited their requirements, and being pleased with the attractive new store and the courteous attention given them. Soon not only the fragments, but a large stream of trade set steadily toward his place of business, necessitating more clerks and an addition to the store. Still the business increased, and recently Mr. Dresser leased the large corner store in Clement Block, and connected the two stores by means of a large arch. The corner store has two large plate glass windows, is beautifully finished in southern pine, is roomy and commodious. When the store was ready for business, Mr. Dresser had a grand opening, and crowds came to inspect the elegant and extensive new stock of dress goods in all grades, draperies, linens and cottons, boots and shoes, ready-made clothing, worsteds, ladies' and gents' furnishings, outside garments, hats and caps, fancy goods and small wares, which were displayed to the best advantage upon the shelves and counters. Mr. Dresser is to be congratulated upon the success of the Berlin Dry Goods Company, and we wish for him in the future the same prosperity that has attended him in the past.

**DR. F. B. LOCKE.**

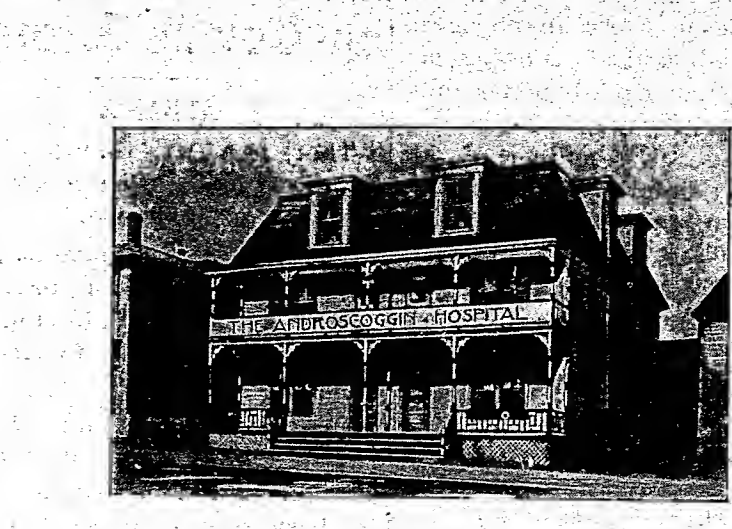
Dr. F. B. Locke, one of the Paper City's progressive physicians, was born in the little town of Columbia, N. H., on the 21st day of May, in the year 1855, and was the son of John F. and Lucretia B. Locke. Of course his "struggle up the hill of learning" began in the little district school, which may be called one of America's greatest institutions, and which has started so many a sturdy little country lad on the road to fame. Later on he attended the Academy in the neighboring town of Colebrook, and after graduating from that school, went to Albany, N. Y., for the purpose of attending the renowned Albany Medical College, from which, after close application to work during the course of study, he graduated with honors in March, 1882.

In October of the same year he was united in marriage to Miss Kate S. Perkins, whose sad and untimely death occurred only three years later. She was the daughter of Mr. Enoch Perkins of Broomfield.

Dr. Locke practiced his profession in Colebrook for two years, when he removed to Berlin, then a small town. Well learned in his profession, possessing a clear mind and sound judgment, Dr. Locke was not long in establishing a good practice, which has increased with the growth of the town, until now he stands in the front rank of physicians in the new-made city of upper Coos.

**Rural Simplicity.**

A merchant in Harlem advertised for a young woman for light house-keeping. A girl in Yonkers wrote him a letter in answer to the advertisement, asking him where the light-house was located, and if there was any way of getting ashore on Sunday nights.



**THE ANDROSCOGGIN HOSPITAL OF BERLIN.**

The above institution ought really to be the pride of Berlin. For a small place as Berlin was at the time of its establishment, it was not only a philanthropic, but also a hard undertaking, and yet one of the most needed institutions that could be desired. Dr. C. H. Bowker, upon coming to Berlin, suggested its need and its possibility. Other physicians and other citizens finally took hold of it, and through its various changes and struggles, it survives, and is growing in strength, usefulness and stability.

Connected with it at present as officers are: Dr. W. D. Williamson, of Gorham, President. Dr. F. B. Locke, Vice-President. Dr. C. H. Bowker, Treasurer. Rev. B. Brunning, Secretary. Dr. J. D. Holt and Dr. Bowker are the attending physicians for 1897, while all other physicians put patients there at will and attend them, the patient paying one dollar per day for room, board, nursing, etc. There are trained nurses and such assistants as are necessary. Miss R. Graham, a graduate nurse from two former institutions, is now the presiding, or head nurse, and is filling her position with great satisfaction to both patients and board of managers.

The institution was chartered by the legislature in 1895, hence is new as yet, and is still in debt to some extent, and it would seem that the public spirited citizens would see to it that such an institution would be fostered by the generous hearted. It has been a great boon to many of the laboring men who have no homes, or are away from such, and for a small sum can obtain yearly privileges, and in need have great and good care. It is located on 1st Avenue, which is on the west side of the Grand Trunk railroad.

A ladies' auxiliary society would be a great help to it, and we learn that such has already been talked about. We were glad to find such an institution there, and any further information concerning it can be had by addressing inquiries to the secretary.

**GRAND TRUNK CAFE.**

With Berlin's large population and many visitors a good cafe is sure of a large patronage, and the Grand Trunk Cafe, situated on Exchange street conveniently near the G. T. R. station, has its full share of business. The food is abundant, in pleasing variety, and best of all, well cooked.

Those who want a good dinner, well served, should call at this cafe, where they are sure to obtain one hundred cents worth for every dollar expended. Board is also furnished by the day or the week at reasonable rates. Mr. H. L. Macklin, manager, a correct likeness of whom is given herewith, does all in his power to please his customers and insure their coming a second time to his place of business.

**No Counterfeit Infidels.**

"Did you ever see a counterfeit bank-note?"  
"Yes."

"Why was it counterfeited?"  
"Because the genuine note was worth counterfeiting."

"Did you ever see a scrap of brown paper counterfeited?"  
"No."



H. L. MAOKLIN.

**She Had Enough.**

One can hear almost anything those days, and if he should attempt to follow all he hears, he would be as bad off as the woman spoken of below who came to take in Chicago:  
A lady who was visiting friends in Chicago was taken the first night to hear Ingersoll, the second night to hear Ignatius Donnelly, the third night to hear J. H. Miller, the dress reformer. On the following morning she was dressed to return home, and as she expected to make a prolonged visit, her friends were astonished when she explained by saying, "You have robbed me of my Bible, you have robbed me of my Shakespeares, and last night you robbed me of my underclothes."

**BERLIN—A PLAY ON NAMES.**

Our town is surrounded by "Hills" and "Valleys," and "Dales" which are protected by "Guns," "Marshalls," and "Police," colored by "Brown," "Green," and "White." About town can be found "Pages," "Chamberlains," "Deans," "Potters," "Coopers," "Masons," "Carpenters," "Cooks," "Dressers," and "Bakers," and all of them are "Steady." We have "A. A. Fancy" blacksmith. About the points of a compass you can find "Northmen," "Eastman," and a "West." At the Mills you can see the "Churchill." This country is a Republic; nevertheless we can show you "Kings," "Dukes," and "Lords." Of course we are entertained by the "Burlingame." If you were to go into the "Woods" or "Forests," you would be obliged to "Cross" many "Brooks" and "Bridges." In the costly "Jewels," we have "Rubys" and "Pearls." The "Farmers" have in their gardens "Beans," "Roses," and "Lillies," but don't have very good "Success" on account of the "Chicks." We allow animals such as "Dee" Wolves and "Does" to go unmolested on Main street. The roads in the town are solid, being made of "Le" Rocks, "Stones," "Gravel," and "Sands." In the market place is a "Stall." Any "Days" or "Daley" we can show you a "Longfellow" that isn't "Long," but can show a good many more that are "Short." When we go fishing we take our "Bates" with us and often catch "Pikes" or "Minnies." It is not very cold here, but we have a "Frost" now and then, but it generally turns to a "Foggy" and when it goes away it is missed. We cannot grow oranges here, but we have a man here raising "Coffeys." We have some very queer things here, notice: a "Locke" that does not fasten; a "Bell" that does not ring; a "Sawyer" that makes candy; a "Brewer" that does not brew. We have a man that will "Collin" and paper your house. We had a "Ladd" as large as a man. There is a family on High street that have "Ham" all the time. We have a "Parody" on the farms. One of our hardware men is "A. Parent." The doctors will ask us "Howe" we feel, but "Paines" are quite prevalent. Most of us have seen "Rob Killpatrick," but think he is a good fellow after all. For "Birds" we have sparrows that "Clutch" (and boxers), and quite often "Martins," and "Robins" come over the "Lee" from Milan. We are an inland town, but we have "Mariners" here. We have a band here composed mostly of "Hornes" and a few "Reeds." Before closing let us drink to the prosperity of the city of Berlin. I "Menu" all.

**THE NORTHWESTERN**

MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO'S

**New Policy**

is nonforfeitable and contains liberal guaranteed loan and cash surrender values and extended insurance.

The Company's assets Jan. 1st, 1897 were

\$92,633,603.74

and its surplus on a 4% basis

\$19,511,007.74.

For further information call on or address,

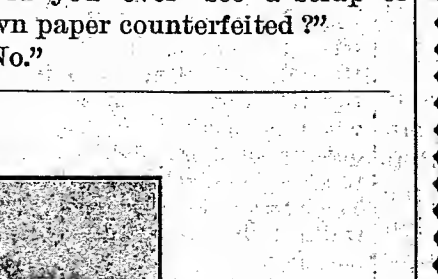
**S. N. BUCK,**

CROSS BLOCK.

BETHEL, MAINE

**"Nothing else like it"**

The most refreshing and pleasant Soap for the skin.



It lasts twice as long as others.

A trial will convince you of its great merit. Will please the most fastidious.

**CHARLES F. MILLER,**

Mfg. of FRENCH MILLED TOILET SOAPS AND PERFUMERY.

Lancaster, Penn. ESTABLISHED, 1829.

**NIAGARA BICYCLES**

Reliable Agents Wanted.

**BUFFALO WHEEL CO.,**

BUFFALO, N. Y.

CATALOGUE ON APPLICATION.

CORRESPONDENCE INVITED.

THE BETHEL NEWS is the best paper north of Portland. Subscribe for it now.

**CARPETS CAN BE BOUGHT BY MAIL.**

We sell a great many Carpets by Sending Samples to Select from. You may want to buy one that way.

**ALL WOOL CARPETS.**

Per yard, 45c., 55c. & 60c.

**UNION CARPETS, part wool.**

Per yard, 39c., 40c. & 45c.

**TAPESTRY CARPETS.**

Per yard, 55c., 65c. & 75c.

**STRAW MATTINGS.**

Per Yard 15c., 20c. & 25c.

**OIL CLOTHS.**

Per yard 18c., 25c., 30c. & 40c.

We make a specialty of Carpets, Rugs and Draperies.

**MAIL ORDERS** receive prompt attention.

**THE ATKINSON**

FURNISHING CO.

LEWISTON, ME.

We Pay the Freight.

**JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT**

Cures Every Form of Inflammation.

INTERNAL, as much as EXTERNAL.

Originated by an old Family Physician in 1810.

It acts promptly. It is always ready for use.

Exceeded on sugar, suffering children love it.

Every mother should have it in the house for colic, croup, cholera morbus and summer complaints, pain in the stomach, bowels or kidneys.

For bites, burns, bruises, sun burn, sprains or strains, it is the sovereign cure. All who use it are amazed at its marvelous power and are loud in its praise for ever after. Safe, soothing.

I was born September 17, 1766. I have been a standard bearer for 100 years for Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. I have found it superior to any other for my life.

My grand-children and great-grand-children continue to use it. Our family doctor cured my wife in 10 minutes. Johnson's Liniment was a great opinion and he used it in his practice.

Dr. J. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, East Corinth, Maine.

Our Book on INFLAMMATION Mailed Free.

J. S. JOHNSON & CO., Box 2118, Boston, Mass.

**"Best Liver Pill Made"**

Positively cures biliousness and sick headache, liver and bowel complaints. They cure all ailments from the blood. Delicate women find relief from constipation. Price 25c. Pamphlet free.

J. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston.

**THE NORTHWESTERN**

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\$19,511,007.74.

For further information call on or address,

**S. N. BUCK,**

CROSS BLOCK.

BETHEL, MAINE

**WHY?**

Yes, why do Bicyclists become

KEATING

ENTHUSIASTS?

They note the quick response as the pedal is touched, the smoothness of motion as they glide along, the perfect truthness of the frame under the hardest strains and then discover why we ask them to

**SEE THAT CURVE!**

No Swaying Frames.

No binding of bearings.

Catalogue, KEATING WHEEL CO., Middletown, Conn.

**\$1800.00**

**GIVEN AWAY TO INVENTORS.**

\$100.00 every month given away to any one who applies for it for the most meritorious patent during the month preceding.

We secure the best patents for our clients, and the object of this offer is to encourage inventors to keep track of their bright ideas. At the same time we wish to improve upon the public the best that

**IT'S THE SIMPLE TRIVIAL INVENTIONS THAT YIELD FORTUNES**

Such as the "cur-window" which can be easily slid up and down without breaking the passenger's back, "sauce-cups," "collapsible umbrella stoppers," and a thousand other little things that most any one can find a new and improved way of doing.

Inventions are the ones that bring largest returns to the inventor. Try to think of a new thing.

**IT IS NOT SO HARD AS IT SEEMS.**

Patents taken out through us receive special notice in the "National Recorder," published at Washington, D. C., which is the most newspaper published in America in the interests of inventors. We furnish a year's subscription to this journal, free of cost, to all clients.

We also advertise, free of cost, the invention each month which wins our prize, and a number of times a year we will scatter throughout the United States some capitalists and manufacturers, thus bringing to their attention the merits of the invention.

All communications regarded strictly confidential.

**JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO.,**

Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents.

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(Graduate of the Philadelphia Optical College,

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G. L. PRESCOTT.

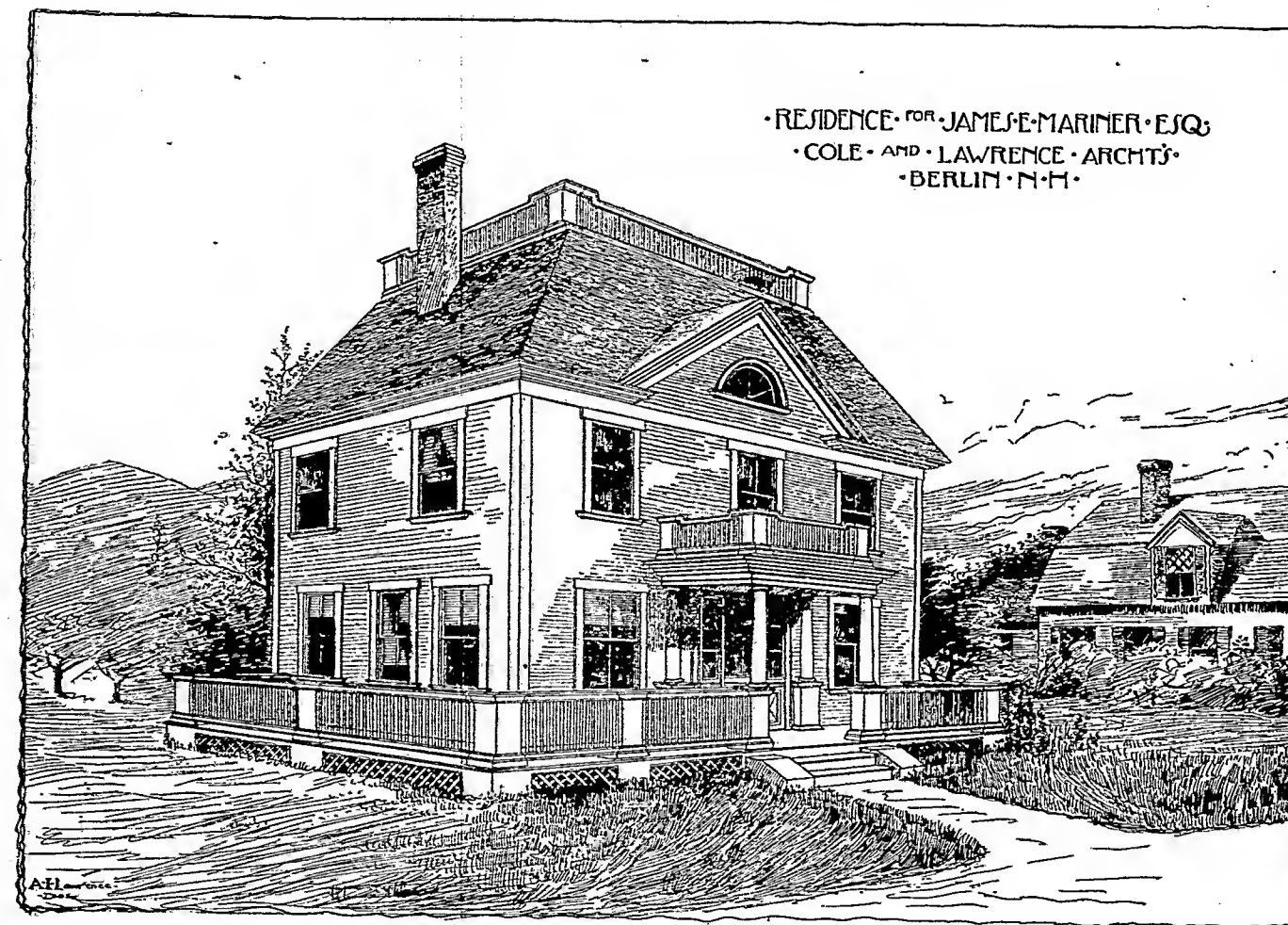
Mr. G. L. Prescott is a native of New York state. His father, Mr. J. W. Prescott, is a well-known jeweler in New York, who has the reputation of being one of the best watchmakers in the state; that he was nothing about a watch that Mr. Prescott's father could not make. Mr. G. L. Prescott always took a deep interest in his father's work, and soon became master of the watchmakers' trade. At the age of 8 years, he set a pivot to a balance staff with success. That seems remarkable for a boy so young, as it is a very particular piece of work, which takes weeks and months of practice for the majority of watchmakers.

From that time on Mr. Prescott began to go to the top of the ladder, always taking great pains to see that his work was properly done before leaving the store. He has become such a skilled workman that he says he never yet saw a watch or clock that was too old to be made to run, having many times taken a watch or clock that others had given up, saying they were too old and worn to run any longer, and made them run for several years after.

Mr. Prescott came to Berlin about two years ago. He leased a small piece of land opposite Wilson's Pharmacy, and erected a store for his business, and it soon became known, by his expert work, that he was capable of doing an accurate job on the most complicated watches and French clocks. His business steadily increased until he was obliged (owing to lack of room) to get into larger quarters, and as soon as the Gerrish block was completed, he moved into his present quarters, where he now has plenty of room to accommodate his many customers. You will notice in his window, in the picture of the Gerrish block, an enormous watch; it will be set outside as a sign. It is the largest watch-sign ever before seen in this section of the country. Mr. Prescott believes in having good things, or nothing at all. He has been in the jewelry business 28 years.

Mr. Prescott is also an expert optician; but his business increased so he could not attend to them both, therefore, he was obliged to get another man, in the person of Mr. C. D. Strang, who was employed in the oldest and most reliable jewelry store in the

city of Amsterdam, New York. Mr. Strang prides himself as an expert optician, having taken a complete course in optics, and received a diploma of graduation in Theoretical and Applied Optics. Mr. Strang is a graduate of the H. A. Heath Optical Institute, New York city, class of '93. He thoroughly understands all errors of refraction, including strabismus, compound astigmatism, myopia, hyperopia, and all other defects of the eye. Mr. Strang can furnish reference, if necessary, from parties in Berlin whom he has successfully fitted from compound astigmatism after others have failed. One party can be referred to in particular, in New York state, who was made to see, by the proper fitting of glasses, after being blind for 8 years. The patient was a soldier in the western army, and was shot above the left temple. For days he lay battling the great battle between life and death, but at last was spared, but could not see with the left eye until Mr. Strang successfully treated the unfortunate eye. We would advise those who cannot find relief elsewhere for their weary eyes to call on Mr. Strang, with G. L. Prescott, the jeweler, Berlin, N. H.



#### CLOTHES IMMORTAL!

Made So For Economizing People by A. Gotham Industry.

It's easy to be a well dressed man nowadays. If one saves up his old clothes until he accumulates a few suits and then follows the example of his rich friends here, he will soon find out how easy it is to be well dressed at comparatively little outlay. It costs only \$25 a year to look like a man who owns a valet, providing one has the costumes to start on. In a skyscraper structure a suit of sumptuous office is occupied by the clerical staff of a concern which is engaged in keeping the clothes of some of our wealthiest and most influential citizens in repair. A large factory down town, employing a small army of seamstresses, pressers and menders, is kept in constant operation, and the wagons of the company may be seen daily carrying regular routes in the best parts of the city. So sensitive are the patrons of the concern, however, lest their economical proclivities become known to neighbors that nothing more than the ambiguous title of the firm is painted on the vehicle.

A lady with a pronounced French accent manages this part of the business. From her it was learned that a yearly subscription fee of \$25, payable in advance, entitles any ordinary American citizen to membership in this concern, by means of which his clothes at least can justify against those of the Four Hundred. On paying the fee the members are entitled to all the services required to keep their wardrobe in repair and presentable condition. The chests are allotted to him, upon which his name and address are printed. One of these remains at his home, while the other is at the factory. Wagons call at the houses of patrons of the company twice a week, if necessary and collect the clothes which have been placed in the chest, at the same time.

chest full of clothes, carefully mended and pressed ready for wear. One young man who has been a patron of the novel establishment for some time says that it works like a charm, and his apparel bears out his statement. Of course the tailors, the old clothes gatherers and the servants who have stranted in the cast off garments of their masters don't like the innovation, but it is a necessity of the times. Keeping up appearance is a great business here, and this new clothes fixing scheme is a regular boon to lots of men who travel on shape and style. —New York Letter in Pittsburgh Dispatch.

#### BIRDS OF ILL NATURE.

The Cruelty of Swans as Displayed Toward Other Fowls.

Among those birds which stay at home, especially the most domesticated, there is often an exhibition of unkindness seemingly unaccountable, says a writer in The Cornhill Magazine. The graceful swan, e. g., is one of the most ungracious in its ways. Not only in the breeding season does a male bird resent the intrusion of a strange gentleman, but it will spend the day in driving off from its domain any unwholesome geese, which might be plainly assumed to have no designs upon its domestic arm. When an only child has passed out of the cynical stage of life and grown to full physical if not mental maturity, father and mother swans have been known to fall upon and deliberately beat it to death with wing and beak. The gratified parents swim gracefully about the mere in which they lived, while the dead white corpse of their son lay, battered and dead, upon the shore. The following year, after another

At times of severe frost many persons not skilled in the use of thermometers report remarkably low temperatures. This is often due to the thermometer liquid having partly evaporated from the main column and condensed at the end of the tube farthest from the bulb, the thermometer then reading just as many degrees too low as there are degrees of spirit at the top of the tube. Good thermometers are just as liable to this error as common ones, and therefore every one using a spirit thermometer must be on the alert. Generally the owner can restore the thermometer without sending it back to the maker. Grasp the thermometer firmly, resting a finger on the tube so that there be no vibration, and holding the bulb downward, give several strong, pendulous swings. This will usually send the spirits from the top and send the index into the bulb. Stand the thermometer bulb downward for an hour, then re-examine it, and very gently shake the index out of the bulb and let it slide to the end of the column; when the thermometer will be as good as new. —New York Ledger.

Twenty-six days are required for the journey between New York and Sierra Leone.

Written for the News.

#### No Place Like Home.

"Home is the resort of love, of joy, of peace and plenty, where

Supporting and supported, polished friends And dear relatives mingle into bliss." Of all the words that can be used as a mirror to reflect the pictures from memory's sketch-book, the magical one, "Home," is the greatest.

What visions of the forgotten long ago fit past as one gazes at the ever-changing reflections.

Sargent writes: "In the dark and loathsome dens of iniquity, there are those whose lips have for years acknowledged their Creator only in oaths; whose eyes have shed no tears, and whose ears have heard only the blasphemous of drunken revelry."

"And yet could an unseen hand write on these walls the words 'Home' and 'Mother's love,' lips would quiver and from the depths of many a soul, in which the germs of truth and love had long seemed dead, would burst the heart-rendering confession, 'Once I was pure as the snow, but I fell, Fell like a snow-flake from heaven to hell, Fell to be trampled as dust in the street, Pleading, cursing, begging to die, Selling my soul to whoever would buy.'"

Whether it be a palace, or a cottage, or a garret it is a home to its inmates. It is the size or furnishings that make it what it is.

When our ancestors came from England many, many years ago, to be free from persecution, were they not happier in their log cabins in the dismal forest, than the royalty of the motherland with all their pomp and glory?

"Home is not merely four square walls, Filled with pictures hung and gilded, Home is where affection calls

Filled with shrines the heart hath builded."

In nearly every city a large building is erected, furnished neatly, but not luxuriously, and presided over by good and trusted matrons, where thousands of little children, cast upon the mercy of this great world of ours, enter in and are kindly provided for.

Over the door in large letters one can read, "A Home for Orphans," yet is it a home? No father or mother to care for them! Then what worse can fall to a child than that of being an orphan?

At a cost of many a tearful night, children leave the happy homes of their childhood and join the vast multitude who are striving for their daily bread.

They have longed, yet dreaded for the time to come, and from that moment onward through life, though some may gain success and happiness, some acquire wealth and others yielding to temptation that presents itself in so many brilliant and fascinating forms, sink slowly, but surely, from their former level, to come face to face with ruin, still even then when covered with blessings, riches, or sensual pleasures, the depths of vice and misery, they retain that most beautiful of all pictures—their once happy home.

The successful see it in their homes of today; the misers see it under their heaps of gold; and the imberbered, reflected in the fatal glass of sparkling liquor.

An incident which took place some years ago in New York fully illustrates the powerful influence which the home sentiment exerts over the minds of people. It is thus graphically set forth in the following: Ten people had gathered at Castle Garden to listen to that sweet singer—Jenny Lind.

She began with the sublime compositions of the masters of song. Her audience applauded her with a respectful degree of appreciation. But at length with sweetest ineffable, born of that holy parentage of genius and passion, she poured forth that immortal song "Home, Sweet Home!"

At once the irrepressible contagion of sympathy spread through that vast audience. Feet on seats of the momentary applause resounded until the song was stopped by the very ecstasy of those who listened, and when the soft refrain was heard again that mass of humanity was melted into tears. The great masters were all forgotten, and ten thousand human hearts knelt at the shrine of a poor and obscure outcast. The reason why? Simply because when sorrow laid his hand on the heart of Howard Payne, in his cruel grasp he changed to strike that chord which vibrates to a lighter touch than any in the human heart, save that alone swept by the Master's hand.

Every day brings forth new life and thought, but resisting all changes, religion remains the strongest sentiment in a person, and "Home" comes next.

Changes are being continually made in homes of the people of today, and scarcely a trace of the quaint old-fashioned ones can be found in some of the modern homes, but although thousands worship at the shrine of "Dame Fashion," and will continue to do in the future as in the past, may they never forget as they follow the winding and sometimes tortuous course, that—

"The world hath its delights,

And its delusions, too; But home to calmer bliss invites, More tranquil and more true."

JOSEPHINE L. TARKELL.

#### Poisoning of Phosphorus.

The attention of scientists has been called to the rapid increase in the number of cases of phosphorus poisoning among workers in match factories. Unhappily, the great majority of these cases are the result of the best of the workers inhaling large quantities of crude phosphorus and after a certain stage rapidly develop disease traceable directly to this deleterious substance. The action of the poison is rather slow at first, but once it becomes diffused through the system it is very difficult to eradicate. In fact, it is believed that when phosphorus has once taken a firm hold of the physical forces it is impossible to eliminate it and that the conditions of decay have begun. Among other notable peculiarities it has been remarked that the bones of persons so stricken with phosphorus are much more brittle than those of other people. Efforts are to be made to improve the sanitary condition and ventilation of the factories and also to forbid the use of white phosphorus in the preparation of matches. —New York Ledger.

#### Grant's War Follies to His Wife.

As usual on the eve of battle before the general retired he wrote a letter to his wife. He did not know the contents of the letter to his wife until after the war, when Mrs. Grant, in speaking of them, said that they always contained words of cheer and comfort, expressed an abiding faith in victory and never failed to cheer her when she thought which always expressed him when he realized that many human lives would have to be sacrificed and great sufferings would have to be endured by the wounded. The general's letters to his wife were very frequent during a campaign, and no pressure of official duties was ever permitted to interrupt this correspondence.

#### LIVE QUESTIONS.

A Series of Articles Contributed by Advanced Thinkers.

#### THE SOCIAL VIRTUES VISION THE REAL IN LIFE.

In the institutions and supplemental relations of men we find the roots of the pure and the rational basis for ethical action. The discernment of these independent and mutually perfecting relations awakens in individual mind the sacredness of brotherhood. It makes men walk together in the holiest joy to find that their reciprocal and accompanimental relations constitute a community of beauty, power and incorruptible purity. It is in such community that God in his true character and relational life is seen. In other words, the social virtues reveal the moral beauty in God and humanity. The divine does not appear in isolation or as a life separate from the communal virtues of the universe, the responsive faculties of men and nature. The vision of the social spirit is that the order of the universe is most beautiful in its moral, co-operative, mutual and constructive life, and any fragment or portion of life attempting to live apart from this order sets up self righteousness or a pharisaical creed—inflames its own conceit that it is better than the life from which it sprang. God and man, beauty and power, truth and purity, are seen in their essential nature and in their only true light, when co-operative energies and association relations have their full play in all the activities and missions of society.

From this view it can be asserted as a truism that all conduct to be wholesome, all action to be ethical, all business to be just, must proceed upon the interwoven, interdependent, complementary relations of souls. The ethical feelings, because of their fundamental nature, are truer to right ideals than logic and will, though the latter have been given the first place in the mental and moral philosophies of the world. The conception herein presented makes logic and will attributes or functions of a moral life grounded in the affections, affluities and complementary qualities of men. To state this view succinctly it can be said that our thought and conduct, our art of living, are gathering around two very fundamental and inspiring, or relational life and inspirational life.

1. Relationality.—1. Human souls are marked by deep, original or imbedded relationality, or relationality supplement and complement themselves. 2. The social virtues constitute the only ethical realm. 3. An ethical community vision God, visions all reality, makes known the relational character of all personalities and things.

II. Inspiration.—1. Fresh life and new aspects of truth—new truths, indeed—come to view in a community of minds whose temper is serious and honest. Social genius contains ideals for the race open, respond and grow by the mutual and loyal exchange of moral qualities in a fraternal constitution. Here there is a continuous revelation of truth. It is the spirit, divine and human, that quickens. Inspiration is the power to create and make known is rooted in the social virtues. 2. A dauntless and divine courage is inspired by the social spirit. Men have but to let their kinship to all life and the will go to any depths, to any heights, make any sacrifice, to meet the relations and conditions of a sacred fraternity. The greatest enthusiasm will yet be expressed in the social virtues. 3. The social virtues supply the equipment and courage for any and all social tasks. The universal well being of the race is attainable and has been mirrored in the social virtues, and men will go on in their courageous endeavor until their ideal is realized.

G. E. CUNNINGHAM.

Glenwood, Mo.

#### THE OUTLOOK.

The financial outlook is encouraging, if we can see far enough ahead. We should neither want nor expect the old "boom" revival, which is immoral in both its principles and methods. When the most excitements and speculation prevailed, now we have the most stagnation. Whatever other evils may have helped to produce this long drawn out panic, the boom has a considerable share of the blame. There is a steady decline in interest rates and an increase in the confidence values of securities, and these are always forerunners of business revival.

We will doubtless go into debt with greater caution, and will be more careful in matters of expense.

In legislation there will be many state reform measures in the direction of restricting money and trusts, reducing railroad rates, improving public schools and purifying municipal government. When Senator Hill attacks trusts and the civic federation of St. Louis lays hold of the public school board of that city, we may well be encouraged.

Congress is apt to do a good deal of loud talking and very little real legislation.

The lobby is still too potent. The third house holds the balance of power even yet, and will continue to do so for some time. There is no possibility of abolishing the third house. The only immediate remedy for the evil is for the country to insist upon its right to send a better man in his place, and for those who have the good of the country really at heart to keep a strong body at work as a counteracting influence.

We can do much more with congress by sending strong petitions, praying for the repeal or enactment of laws, and having these petitions presented by a strong lobby.

The only way to secure needed reforms is by persistence, and the average citizen makes an effort or two and then quits. His cause does not fail, but he is weary and needs rest. Let us work for them without failing, and we shall win.

One unlooked for source of help will come from the churches. They have a great reserve force of sustaining life in force in propagating dogmas. They have been to preach doctrine, and now we are in the beginnings of a revival of righteousness that means right conduct toward man, for the first time in thousands of years the church is preaching a more complete gospel. The friends of reform should ask the preachers to speak out on these vital questions and should not be satisfied until they have done so.

We need broader methods of work. We need a broader sympathy. We need more faith in the triumph of the right. We need a long patience of revelations, of experiences, similar to the one we are now enduring. Depression is the world's sternest but most valuable teachers. It is the struggle, the toil, the yearning that develop the muscles, and give those men the strength to crush the man from the dwarf. There are not easy times, but they are character testing and giant breeding times.

Let us not fail to get our due mood of reward in mental and moral strength and wisdom. J. W. CALDWELL.

MR. J. STERLING MORTON AS AN AUTHOR AND STATESMAN.

Mr. J. Sterling Morton, who temporarily holds the portfolio of agriculture, has written not a book, but the introduction to one, and this is a semikind of autobiography. The book is before a most long expected and now happy people. The introduction does all that an introduction is intended to do—viz, it introduces, and certainly this is all that the most exacting critic could desire. There is a difference between being introduced to a country and being presented at court, and Mr. J. Sterling Morton, as is most natural, uses the former method. He bursts out his ideas with sarcastic sharpness. He even roasts Populists and farmers and does not forget to administer a few hot handshakes to his antagonist political enemies. He has had the good fortune to get the disapproval of many of his party at his seeming incapacity. Between being the president's private secretary of the soil and acting as a kind of agricultural boss, Mr. Morton has not pleased anybody unless it be his chief. The gentle reader will be glad to see a paragraph of this recent literary production, and here is one:

"The appalling governmental need of every vocation and everybody is statistics declaratory, creative enactments. Especially does the agriculturist of the walking delegate comely convention and oratorical variety require legislative encouragement. Up to this blessed moment government has done relatively nothing for agriculture. During the last 30 years, however, by enactments, it has incidentally given to farmers between 2,000,000 and 3,000,000 farms, averaging more than 80 acres each. It has also pensionarily founded and maintained during the last ten years agricultural colleges and experiment stations in every state and territory. There are appropriated for experiment stations \$750,000 annually, and about \$1,000,000 is annually taken from the United States treasury for colleges of agriculture and mechanical arts in which free tuition is provided for the children of the people and in which courses of instruction in agriculture are given. Besides about \$600,000 in interest is annually paid by the different states and territories from land grant funds held in trust by them from proceeds of the land act of 1862. Government also created an executive department for agriculture and forgos commerce and manufactures entirely, while it appropriates more than \$3,000,000 each year to the new department, and, in addition, paternally disseminates a few hundred tons of garden seeds annually for the glory of gardeners and the consolation of gaudy men. What else? Nothing! Absolutely nothing!"

That reads much like the utterances of a man smirking under blows of public criticism, and it is not the voice of a statesman or philanthropist. Nor would it seem to be the voice of a servant of the people.

Most readers will seriously question the statement that "the government forgets commerce and manufactures entirely." No, my dear Mr. Wrathful! What has become of the protected industries? Every one knows but Mr. Morton that we have done more by government legislation for manufactures and commerce than for any other branches of business. Simply because they have studiously demanded it.

#### ALAS FOR THE SALVATIONISTS!

When the rival branches of the Salvation Army parade the streets for effect, they are dangerously near adopting political methods. Many good and wise people have looked upon the Army as a people on earth, and no matter how earnest in their religious aims, a fallen and neglected class, and have willingly overlooked its spectacular ways and crude theology. If false ambitions of display of number and bunting are to be added to its crude ways and crude theories, men will turn away in sorrow, if not disgust. Let the Salvation Army stick to its real work—that of lifting up the fallen.

The president of the clothing trust denies that there is any intention of raising the prices. The trust represents a capital of \$350,000,000. We pay more now for our clothing than any other people on earth, and no matter how much of a protectionist a man is in the way, whenever he goes to Europe he always buys a few suits before returning.

Some congressman who is thirsting for fame might introduce a bill providing for the sale of the more amount of red tape that the government has on hand. It is certainly very much in the way of business.

#### The Ever Hungry Russia.

Pence or war, Russian aggression never stands still, and it is most characteristic of the present and frightened diplomacy that she keeps more in peace than at the close of her most successful wars. To explain this ceaseless and purposeless advance upon all her neighbors they tell us that she wants an open port on the Caspian—that it is absurd to ask an empire like Russia to put up with an outlet to the sea that is blocked by ice four months in every year. But that is no answer to the accusation, if accusation it is, of universal aggression. The possession of such a port is not the end, but the means.

There is no end to Russian ambition. Each port won is a stepping stone to the next. Eastern Siberia has no glut of merchandise for selling, but it is a market for the export of grain, and it is not the goal of Russian aspiration, but only a milestone on the road. If not for empire and for competitive trade why seek an open port at all? Still less can the constant absorption of new territory be explained by any superfluity of population in the old. It is nothing, after all, but the genuine earth hunger, the lust of unlimited dominion. —Blackwood's Magazine.

A Todd Twenty Thousand Years Old.

There is something wonderful about Todd life which has never yet been satisfactorily explained by the naturalists. We refer to their ability to live for months at a time without food, water, air, light and food. That Todd has this great reserve force of sustaining life in force in propagating dogmas. They have been to preach doctrine, and now we are in the beginnings of a revival of righteousness that means right conduct toward man, for the first time in thousands of years the church is preaching a more complete gospel. The friends of reform should ask the preachers to speak out on these vital questions and should not be satisfied until they have done so.

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Dr. Allen's Pain Expeller. "One cent a dose."

#### Berlin, N. H.

Happenings in the Pa

Harry Hodge is at home

L. F. Ash was over from

day.

A. E. Herrick was up

week.

C. A. Smith is exhibiting

graphs.

J. F. Sanders was up

Monday.

Aaron Berman was up

Monday.

K. B. Fletcher was up

Tuesday.

Quite a number were

Sunday.

H. F. Horne of Mill

Tuesday.

H. S. Young of Lake

Tuesday.

Waldo Babson has been

past week.

W. E. Tuck of Newp

a few days.

Mr. Owens reports busi

ness.

C. D. Waters of St. Jo

been in town.

Clark Dillene was up

few days ago.

H. C. Davis of Warren

for a few days.

F. H. Smith of Wood

one day last week.

R. F. Halley was up

the first of the week.

J. N. Roseman of B

in town the past week.

Mrs. Ruel McGowan is

attending a sick sister.



## Berlin, N. H.

### Happenings in the Paper City of Coos

Harry Hodge is at home for a few days.  
L. F. Ash was over from Lisbon Thursday.  
A. M. Herrick was up from Bethel last week.  
C. A. Smith is exhibiting some fine photographs.  
J. A. Sanders was up from Lakeport Monday.  
Arvo Parman was over from Littleton Monday.  
K. L. Fletcher was over from Lancaster Tuesday.  
Quite a number were out of the woods Sunday.  
H. F. Home of Milford was in town Tuesday.  
H. S. Young of Lakeport was in town Tuesday.  
Walter Babson has been in Boston the past week.  
W. F. Luck of Newport has been in town a few days.  
Mr. Owens reports business good at his new factory.  
C. J. Waters of St. Johnsbury, Vt., has been in town.  
Clark Dillene was up from Rochester a few days ago.  
H. J. Davis of Warren, has been in town for a few days.  
F. H. Smith of Woodsville was in town one day last week.  
P. H. Halley was up from Newmarket the first of the week.  
L. N. Roseman of Bristol, Vt., has been in town the past week.  
A. J. McLean is in Ellsworth, Me., attending a sick sister.  
Mr. Mason has started his milk route. He has fifteen cows.  
The Androscoggin skating rink was opened again last Monday eve.  
A. J. of the children who have been on the sick list are now on the gain.  
H. J. May received an \$8000 gallon tank for the Standard Oil Co.  
Quite a number of people took advantage of the good sleighing Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Dearing of Barre, Vt., have been in town the past week.  
Mrs. Leo R. Eaton of Lancaster is visiting friends and relatives in town.  
The Glen Co. are making some very fine colored paper for the Boston Globe.  
Mrs. Benj. Deane is being treated in the Maine General Hospital at Portland, Me.  
Claude Scribner is painting an advertisement drop curtain for the Whitney Opera house.  
There will be no school on Feb. 22nd, it being Washington's birthday, a legal holiday.  
The Burgess Sulphite Co. are having the different rooms of their mill connected by telephone.  
"Doc" Boothby has severed his connection with Berlin Pharmacy, and a Mr. Sheehan is working in his place.  
There was a special sale of pianos and organs at Steady's music rooms last week. Quite a number of instruments were sold.  
Charles Roberts, who was hurt in the week a few weeks ago, and has since had his foot amputated in the Maine General Hospital, Portland, Maine, is in town. He is boarding at the Avenue House.  
Eddie LaBarre's great minstrel troupe will be at Whitney Opera house, Saturday, Feb. 20th. "Eddie" has been here before, and he is acknowledged to be one of the best acrobats and comedians that has been in these parts. The prices are in reach of all 25 and 35 cents. Grand free street parade at noon and concert in front of theatre at seven o'clock.  
If nothing happens (and Charlie Clark does not back out), the long looked for horse race will come off on the new track next Saturday. A good deal of "talk racing" has been done, but lately the owners of the "fast horses" have decided to find out who has the fastest horse, and thus avoid many scraps and blows. So on next Saturday be on hand with a little loose change to pay for the expenses of scraping the track.  
"Sowing the Wind" played in Clement Opera House Saturday night, Feb. 13th, to a good sized house. This is probably the best play that has ever been presented in Berlin. The acting was first class in all respects, and every part that was taken was filled by the right person. Marshall Steadman as "Ned" was particularly good. Mr. Clement has several of these city plays booked for the coming months, among them being "A Milk White Flag," "The Man in the Iron Mask," "Charlie's Aunt," etc.

## The Towns Around.

**MILAN, N. H.**  
Minnie Fish is working at F. A. Vincent's.  
C. S. Bean has finished his logging job.  
Bert L. Pike of Berlin was in town Sunday.  
Mrs. Chester Bean is reported on the sick list.  
Josie Morgan has returned home from the shoe shop.  
Mrs. Viola Russell of Hanover, Me., is visiting in town.  
John McIntire was out of the woods over Sunday.  
Edith Humphreys is visiting her sister at Riley, Me.  
Miss Iona Potter visited with Bertha Taylor last week.  
Mrs. Hatie Williamson has returned to her home in Gorham.  
Mrs. Peter Phipps, who has been on the sick list, is now improving.  
Edwin York has finished his work at Berlin and returned home.  
E. P. Twitchell has so far improved that he goes out of doors for a short walk.  
The new church at West Milan is progressing finely and will be dedicated soon.  
Mrs. Charles Williamson is home from the Blanchard and Twitchell works for a short visit.  
Maud Phipps is working with Mrs. Hayward learning the dressmaker's trade.  
The third and fourth degrees will be conferred at the next Grange meeting.  
Percy Twitchell is boarding at Mrs. Plummer's and attending school.  
Miss Lottie Brown, a niece of Rev. Willis Holmes, is working at the parsonage.  
The Rebekah and Odd Fellow lodges are getting up a drama, which will be given in the spring.  
Mrs. H. Rush has gone to West Milan to work for Charles Fogg.  
Mr. Fogg has been very sick with pneumonia, but is now improving.  
A Miss Hawthorne gave a reading on literature in Mrs. D. B. York's parlors last Friday afternoon. There is talk of forming a class for a course of ten lessons.

**JOHN B. NOYES.**  
Among the wide-awake and enterprising men of Berlin, may be mentioned Mr. John B. Noyes. Mr. Noyes may well be reckoned among the pioneers of this infant city, as he is one of the few prominent business men who have claimed Berlin as their residence and have labored with untiring energy to grow from a sparsely populated village to this most thrifty and progressive city in all the East.  
He was born in the town of Turner, Me., Feb. 2, 1853, where he spent his childhood days, coming to Berlin with his parents, Charles C. and Eunice Noyes, at the age of 8 years.  
His school-days were spent in the town of Berlin, after which he entered the employ of the Berlin Mills Lumber Co. That his duties were appreciated by his employers, is shown by the fact that he remained with them for 11 years. After leaving this concern he went into livery and real estate business, being engaged in the latter at the present time. He also has quite an interest in the Berlin Water Co. He has been deputy sheriff for 14 years; and the way in which he has performed the various duties in connection with this office, reflects much credit upon him, as he has ever been characterized as one unbiased by friend as well as foe, and has never allowed politics to interfere with the discharge of his duties.  
As a proof that he is a man who faithfully and impartially discharges the duties of public office, may be noted that he has held nearly every office in town, including chairman of board of selectmen, treasurer, collector, etc., the latter being held by him at the present time. He was married, in 1875, to Mary A. Cummings, of Groveton, and they have four children, three boys and one girl. Two of the boys, Elmer and Frank, are at present attending the State College, at Orono, Me.  
Mr. Noyes is a thoroughly every day man, recognizing the relations that should exist between man and man, as also between man and his state, and possessing a disposition to faithfully perform the various duties arising from those relations, he may justly be called an ideal citizen.

## The Business Men of Berlin.

The place which we call Berlin Falls—All will agree 'tis so, Is nothing like the Berlin Falls Of twenty years ago. In those days scarce four hundred In this little town belonged; To-day requires eight thousand strong, To roll the wheel along. What makes this wondrous change, is asked By travelers far and near; Is it the noble water power Which nature planted here? Well, an unharnessed water power, As far as we can learn, Has never boomed an enterprise, Nor caused a wheel to turn. And yet our power has built for us, When aided by man's hand, The Paper City of Coos, In a long unsettled land. To no one is ascribed the praise, Berlin Mills, Burgess, nor Glen, But all agree that much is due To Berlin's business men.

At the lowest price, When they want a fascinator Or any kind of hoods, They go to Boothby and Mason, And get the latest goods. If your sight is failing you, And your eyes refuse to see, 'Tis only glasses that you need To make you shout for glee. So off at once for Prescott's store, And have him treat your eyes, For one is always satisfied, Who on his skill relies. There is no enterprise in town, Having a higher rank, Than the trusted institution called The Berlin Savings bank. Its work began six years ago, With motives good and true; To-day it has its former stock Multiplied by two. As to hotels, we have the best A town did e'er contain; You scarce will find their equal From Chicago through to Maine. Accommodations are O. K., The food is unsurpassed; And satisfaction always comes To those who here repeat.

**DANIEL J. DALEY.**  
In the town of Berlin, N. H., the name Daniel J. Daley is a synonym for advancement, thrift and enterprise, for as a promoter and up-builder of this town he is widely known. Not only is he distinguished as a lawyer, his chosen profession, but he is known as an ardent supporter of the Democratic party, for which he has done remarkable service as a stump speaker, and he is highly esteemed as a county solicitor, having held the office two terms and refused it for a longer term on account of business requirements. Mr. Daley is president of the People's Building and Loan Association of Berlin, director in the Berlin Heights Addition Land Company, and in the Berlin Aqueduct Company. Like many men of renown, he is a self-made man; reared on a farm, he received a common school and academic education; at the age of

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## BLUE STORE!

### One Price Clothing Sale

OF All Winter Goods.

**\$10 Over-coats for \$7.**  
**\$7.50 " " " 5.**  
**\$3.50 and 3. Pants for 2.**  
**\$10 Suits for 7.50**  
**\$7.50 Suits for 5.**

Usters, Reefers, Underwear, Shirts, Caps, Gloves and Mittens, all go at the same sacrifice.

All Ready in our Custom Tailoring Department

With our New Spring Cloths for Suits and Pants.

Consult us before placing any orders to have clothes made. We'll save you money.

## Noyes & Andrews

BLUE STORE, NORWAY, ME.

## Cabinet Photos.

\$1 PER DOZEN. \$1.

## \$6 CARBON PHOTOS

\$2 PER DOZEN. \$2.

We have the Best Studio's, Artists and Facilities in this part of country. And ours is the only first class studio in the World making Cabinet Photos. for \$1 per dozen.

THE C. A. SMITH PHOTO CO., 35 Main St. Berlin, N. H.

## Berlin Dry Goods Co.

### DEPARTMENT STORE.

We've Much For You This Week.

### New Wash Goods.

Don't judge the store news by the little we tell of day by day. Not one in fifty of the interesting happenings here get a word in the paper—they change too quickly even for steam presses—and may be don't talk about the things you wish most to hear of.

High above sordid business gratification stands our deep sense of duty to the many who crowd this store.

In a business career extending over eighteen months, we've never come in contact with a more thoroughly generous dispositioned people than those who have made up the dense, good-natured crowds at this store. We're human and must testify to our high appreciation of the clear, manly and thoroughly lady-like treatment we've received at your hands. To meet you fully half way, we'll say, first:

Any goods you get in this store which do not suit, bring them back and exchange them, or get your cash.

2nd, It is our intention to do the best in our power to save you money, BIG MONEY, and at the same time give you goods of such high class value that no one can for a moment question it.

Respectfully

## Berlin Dry Goods Co.,

LORIN A. DRESSER, Manager.

CLEMENT BLOCK, BERLIN, N. H.

We are agents for Butterick's Patterns!

Mail Orders Promptly Attended to!

## SINCLAIR HOUSE,

H. B. WALKER, PROPRIETOR.

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable,

E. J. FRENCH, Manager.

Mr. French was formerly of Rumford Falls.

GOOD TEAMS AT LOW PRICES.

### GROCERIES and

### PROVISIONS.

### BUTTER AND EGGS

BOUGHT FOR CASH.

### CHOICE LINE OF

### CANNED GOODS

### GROCERY AND

### GLASSWARE.

### Full Line of Tobacco.

### TEA & COFFEE

a specialty.

### FULL LINE OF CHOICE CANDIES

Everything up to date.

### M. LAMOREUX,

BERLIN, N. H.

Main St., Opp. Glen Mill Co.

### Pianos! Pianos!

### Steady's Music Store

AND :

### PIANO : WARE

### ROOMS,

E. H. Steady, Prop.,

Main Street, BERLIN, N. H.

### MUSICAL

### INSTRUMENTS,

SHEET MUSIC, STRINGS, &c

Orders taken for tuning and

Repairing.

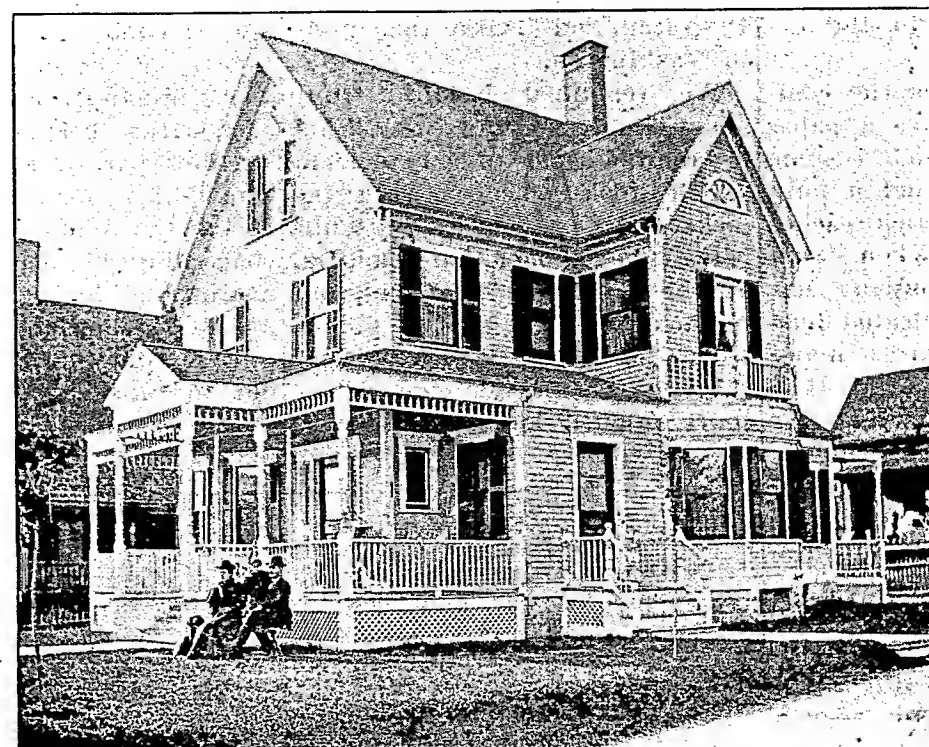
### Pianos. Pianos.

Don't fail to attend LaBarre's

Minstrel performance, Thursday

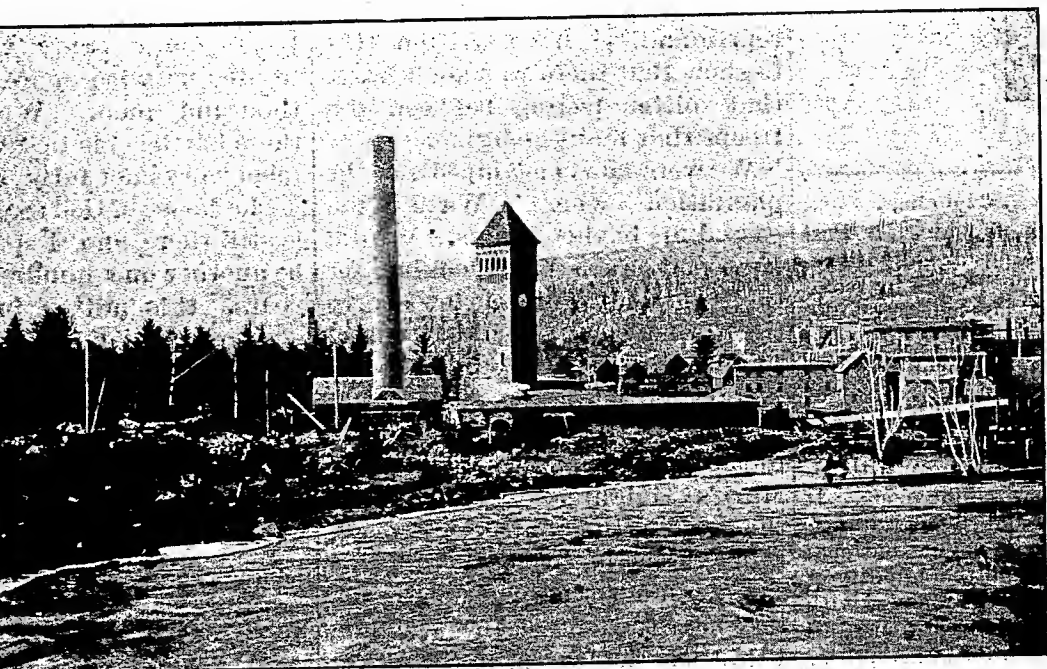
evening. They have one of the

finest orchestras on the road.



RESIDENCE OF DR. LAVELLEE.

Those whom we call its pioneers Are neither old nor gray, As Berlin's founders are, 'tis said, Men of the present day. Surprised are we to hear it said, By a youth scarce twenty-one, That he remembers well the day The first stone was begun. Of business men we were to speak, But where shall we begin? Well, here's a man who says he deals In iron, steel, and tin; And if you wish to find a man That's rushed from morn till night, Just call on E. A. Burbank, 'Twill prove that I am right. For groceries and dry goods, too, Many are wont to go Down to the fine establishment Of Greenlaw, Page, and Doe. One thing may well be noted here, 'Tis seldom e'er denied, That those who patronize this firm Are always satisfied. A man we have named Dresser, In Clement Block close by, Whose business is to handle The goods that we call, dry. No words from us are needed here, That no one place in town excels The Berlin Dry Goods Co. Of those who handle dry goods here We have not mentioned all, For down on Main street is a store That's owned by brothers Stahl; And as you chance to enter here, You'll see as grand display, Of dry goods, clothing, boots and shoes, As you will see for aye. There is no other store in town, Within this chain of hills, In which so many goods are sold As at the Berlin Mills. It may seem just a little large, Yet it is true, they say, Their sales have reached one thousand dollars Many and many a day. 'Tis furniture you say you wish, Something in new design; Then do not fail to take a look At C. O. Gerrish's line. And if you make a purchase here, If maple, oak, or ash, One thing is sure, you always get Full value for your cash. And if you wish for furniture In new or second hand, Frizzell keeps almost every kind Manufactured in the land. If you're in need of anything From a furnace to a clock, Just call around and you will see, Frizzell keeps it in his stock. Springtime soon is coming, The women they will say: 'My bed-room and my parlor, John, Must be papered right away.' The paper must be very fine, And hang just right, you know, And this is just the reason why To Gordon and Balch they go.



GLEN MILL NUMBER 5.

If you want the very thing For which you've looked all day, Stop into J. O. Bradbury's store, And you'll see it right away; Don't spend another moment now, But buy the thing at once, And mark the place for it may save you Many future hunts. When the ladies want a bonnet That is very chic and nice, When they want a tam-o-shanter

Eddie LaBarre's New Model Minstrels will give an exhibition at Odeon Hall, Bethel, on Thursday evening, Feb. 18. They come well recommended: Admission 25 cents; reserved seats can be obtained at Wiley's drug store at 35 cents each. If you like good music, go to LaBarre's Minstrels at Odeon Hall Thursday evening.

magnetism, make him not only a popular physician—but a man respected and admired by all. His skill is more than state wide, as he is medical examiner for many insurance companies and societies. On Oct. 5, 1892, he was married to Miss Corinne Kobillard. One child has been born to them, a bright little girl, who is now three and one half years of age.

## Hastings

## Bros.,

## Hardware,

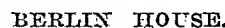
## Bethel, Me.

C. H. F.

**Notice.**  
Whereas my wife, Mrs. Cora N. Rich, has left my bed and board without just cause, I now forbid all persons harboring or trusting her on my account, as I shall pay no bills of her contracting after this date. Feb 16th, 1897.  
Frank Rich.

Every one is getting out their cord wood for the summer. Greenlaw, Page & Doe Co., and Fred Bill have their ice nearly all in.  
The Glen Manufacturing Co. are having the roof of their new mill tarred.  
A large bill-board has been constructed on Main St., opposite the Sinclair House.  
The INDEPENDENT has opened a town report office in the Wright Block on Green St.  
The Grand Trunk have from 60 to 100 loaded cars every day. The Boston & Maine 40.  
There was a teacher's meeting in the Cole primary school house, last Tuesday evening.  
The new management of Whitney Opera House have a few shows booked for the coming month.  
We have a new V. S. by the name of Hutchinson. He has an office at Maloney's Drug Store.  
Hodgdon and Bisbee's ice rink is opened again. It is quite a large rink, containing 120,000 sq. ft.  
C. A. Smith, of the C. A. Smith Photo Co., Waterville, Me., is in town in the interests of the company.  
Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Clement have been in Boston, Mass., the past week. Mrs. Clement is still visiting friends and relatives in Boston and vicinity.  
The Glen Manufacturing Co. and Burgess Sulphite Fibre Co., each receive about 80 car loads of pulp-wood over the G. T. R. every day.





THE BERLIN MILLS COMPANY

This hotel justly has the reputation of being the best and most popular on the Grand Trunk line

in-ways, which is in charge of  
vid Walsh, an experienced track-  
n. They have constantly at

Mr. Lou Smith, editor of the *Commercial*, Meyersdale, Pa., says: "A chronic diarrhoea that returns at frequent intervals, as a reminder of army life, has been more effectually controlled by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy than any other I have ever used. It possesses true merit." For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, and G. O. Jones, Bryan's Pond.

A black and white photograph of a large, two-story wooden building, likely a school or church, with a prominent steeple and a covered entrance. Bare trees are visible in the foreground and background.

GOULD'S ACADEMY, BETHEL, MAINE

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

For the past few days the English Literature class has been studying "The Bard," by Gray.

Macbeth, House of Seven Gables, and Twice Told Tales are being read by the three Friday Literature classes respectively.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes and Brushes. Agent for Longman & Martinez's Mixed Paints and English Tinted Floor Paint and Finish. One of the largest assortments of Paper hangings in the County. Curtains and Fixtures. Books, Stationery and School Supplies. Fancy Goods, Toilet Articles, Perfumes, Fine Confectionery, Tobacco and Cigars, Fishing Tackle, Base Ball and Tennis Goods, Croquet Sets, Hammocks, Etc., Etc.

## BETHEL, MAINE

# A DOLLAR

Heavy gray underwear, always sold for 50 cts. now.....	25c
Winter weight, white underwear, now.....	33c
Heavy gray merino, double front and back, all sizes, usually sold for 75c, now.....	50c
All wool white under- wear, satin front, sold to now for \$1. will close for	75c

# \$ - SAVED - \$

MY PRICES TELL HOW.

Please compare the following prices with those usually asked for the same class of goods elsewhere.

	REGULAR PRICE.	OUR PRICE.
Wash Boilers, full size, copper bottom. \$1.25 goods,		\$ . 87
Cu pai s, 10 quart, 2 for		25 cts
Wash Basins, tin,	10 cts	5 cts
Wash Basins, agate,	35 cts	19 cts
Dish Pans, 17 quarts,	50 cts	33 cts
Dinner Pails,	25 cts	19 cts
Mrs. Potts' Irons per set	\$1 25	68 cts
Mrs. Potts' Irons, per set, new style,	1 50	88 cts
Wash Tubs,	75 cts	53 cts
Wash Boards,	25 cts	19 cts
Clothes Pins, best, per doz.,		2 cts
Oil Stoves, 1 burner,	75 cts	39 cts
Soup for Laundry,	5 cts	3 for 10 c
Milk, best black. per bottle,	5 cts	3 cts
Camp standing 18 inches high, complete,	35 cts	23 cts
Camp Chimneys, No. 1, good,	8 cts	5 cts
Camp Chimneys, No. 2, good,	10 cts	6 cts
Camp Umbrellas,	50 cts doz	33 cts
Glass Sets, 4 pieces,	30 cts	19 cts
Burners, No. 1,	10 cts	5 cts
Burners, No. 2,	12 cts	8 cts
tin Pie Plates, 9 inches,	5 cts	3 cts
tin Table Spoons, dozen,	25 cts	14 cts
tin Flour Sieves	25 cts	14 cts
Food Saws,	65 cts	49 cts
Food Saws,	1 00	78 cts
Knives, best,	1 25	75 cts
Tea Cups and Saucers, best white wear, set.	50 cts	39 cts
Plates, 7 inches, best white wear, doz.,	85 cts	69 cts
Plates, 6 " " " "	75 cts	63 cts
Chamber, good size,	40 cts	29 cts

Please examine above prices and call and see my goods, as these are but a few of the genuine bargains which I can show you.

I am having new bargains coming in every week and you are always sure to find something you want.

# J. A. HODGDON.

**BERLIN, N. H.**

Eggs for sett  
mouth Rock ca  
39, \$2.00. Fro  
strains on ea  
ited number  
Wyandottes,  
mouth Rock p  
S. W. Johnso  
Maine.

## SHEEP

I Shall have  
at my pl.  
suitable for  
Come this week  
pick.  
38tf H

An elegant  
Machine. Has  
the latest in-  
be sold very c  
be sold on ins  
News Publ  
Beth  
. Can be seen a

L. C.  
Artists'

Canvas, 2  
Palettes, 1  
Oil and C  
Retouching

Cole Block,  
C. L. DAVIS,  
General Truck

**COAL,**  
Trucking of every  
10. Orders to incl  
O.  
**MAIN STREET.**

**EUS**  
*Ed*  
Actual business by...

**F. L. SHAW, FRG**  
A. S. Kimball /  
M. T. Kimball /

KIMBA  
Attorney  
NORWAY.  
All business will be  
attention.

Lovejoy  
W. F. Lovejoy  
BETHEL HILL.

This popular troupe last season, the have been moved thus leaving the unobstructed. Parmer home will find able places in the M

**YOU CAN**  
do better than  
**GROCERIES**

COM  
C.  
TOBACCO,  
OF D

72 MAIN ST.,  
Best Prices Paid  
Goods.

NO  
This is to give  
chased the meat  
eson of Bethel and

I shall constantly  
supply of  
**FRESH M  
FISH, . . .  
OYSTERS**

Shall run cart  
day and Saturd.

For

DRY

ALSO a lot  
that weigh

Henry and  
32tf